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WASHINGTON.

THE CASE OF MR. CHARLES A. DANA.

FINAL ACTION NOT YET TAKEN BY THE GRAND JURY—THE SAFE BURGLARY—THE JULY INTEREST.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The Grand Jury has been in session another day without taking final action upon the case of Charles A. Dana, who is presented before them for indictment. The principal reason why such action has not been had is that the entire time of the jury has been occupied with the hearing of the evidence in the matter of the safe burglary, under the prosecution of Special Assistant United States Attorney General A. G. Riddles. Opinions differ widely as to the probable result of the action of the Grand Jury regarding Mr. Dana. Many of those who should be well advised maintain that he will certainly be indicted; others are of a contrary opinion. It is known that the indictment, as it is drawn, is not based upon general attacks of the *Sun* newspaper on the late District Government, but is based upon special charges made by that newspaper against Mr. Sheperd personally. One of these, it is understood, is the recent charge that Shepherd has an interest in the Columbia's Bank Note Company in this city, and has been engaged in scandalous and corrupt lobby practices in the interest of that concern.

THE JULY INTEREST.

The District Commissioners to-day drew their warrant for one hundred and forty thousand dollars in gold, for the July interest on the four million loan, advanced by the first National Bank of New York.

PERSONAL.

Secretary Bristow is not expected to return before Wednesday.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

The amount of fractional currency received from the Printing Division of the Treasury Department, for the week ending to-day, was $916,300. Shipments, $782,100; shipments of notes, $1,444,000; bonds held by the United States Treasurer as security for National Bank circulation, $390,111,800, and for public deposits, $16,595,200. The internal revenue receipts to-day, were $381,916, and for the month, $3,823,126. National bank circulation outstanding, $348,208,979; amount of national bank notes received for redemption, under the Currency act, to date, $2,862,070. The facilities in the office of the United States Treasurer for counting the national bank notes, and remitting new notes in place of those sent for redemption, are not yet up to a standard which will allow as prompt attention to the requests of the banks as the chief of the new division is desirous of giving. Additional room for the counting force is necessary, and it will be requisite to enlarge the space and to provide for additional accommodations, with very little delay, in order to take care of the extensive business which the banks present for attention from the officials of the Redemption Division. It would be well if those holding national bank notes for redemption would withhold their remittances for a few days until their demands can be better complied with. All the available force in the Treasurer's office is now busily occupied in counting the notes and collecting and crediting the drafts forwarded on account of the five per cent. deposit, but as the remittances are so numerous there may be some slight delay in acknowledging them. The amount received up to this date on account of the five per cent. deposit required to be kept in the Treasury as a reserve from the national banks is $12,177,240.

CONTRACTS FOR INDIAN SUPPLIES.

The Secretary of the Interior, the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and the Board of Indian Commissioners acting conjointly have to-day made the following awards for contracts for Indian supplies during the fiscal year to end June 30, 1875. The contract for bacon for the Sioux nation to be delivered at Sioux City, is awarded to J. E. Booge, of that city at ten and a half cents per pound. J. L. Merriam, of St. Paul, is awarded the contract for pork for the Sioux Nation at $19 25 per barrel, also deliverable at Sioux City. Armor, Clarkington & Co., of Chicago, secure the contract for bacon for the Kiowas and Wichitas, deliverable at Kansas City, at twelve cents per pound. The following awards were made for supplying flour: For the Fort Peck Agency—C. A. Broadwater, of Montana, at $3 45 per cwt.; for the Sioux Nation, deliverable at Sioux City, to J. L. Merriam, at $2 73 per cwt.; for the Sioux of the Red Cloud agency, deliverable at Cheyenne to J. S. Martier, of Colorado, at $2.50 per cwt., which is the lowest figure ever obtained for this agency; for the wild tribes of Indian Territory, deliverable at Kansas City, to J. W. Stevens, of Kansas, at $2 30; for Fort Hall agency, to David McConnor, of Montana, at $4 80; McCranor also procures the contract for flour for the Blackfeet agency at $5 50 per cwt. Owing to the ravages of the grasshoppers in this vicinity the supply of flour to the Blackfeet has to be imported for a distance at the above high price. The quantity, however, is only 225,000 lbs. The corn for Fort Peck agency is to be supplied by C. A. Brodwater at $2 45 per cwt. The corn contract for the Red Cloud agency, deliverable at Omaha, is awarded to J. T. Granger, at 57c. per bushel, and corn for the Sioux on the Missouri River, deliverable at Sioux City, to be furnished by J. L. Merriam at 78 cents per bushel. The contracts for wheat for the Yankton Agency, at 95 cents per bushel, and for the Santee Agency at 85 cents, are awarded to N. W. Wells, of Nebraska. The beef-cattle contracts are awarded as follows, the prices being per hundred pounds gross: For the Fort Peck Agency, C. A. Brodwater, at $2.25; for the wild tribes in the Indian Territory, J. M. Dougherty, at $1.64, the lowest figures ever reached; for the Fort Hall Agency, Idaho Territory, David McCranor, at $2.40; for the Blackfeet Agency, David McCranor, at $2 20; for the Crow Agency, Wilson & Rich, of Montana, $1 94, the lowest figure ever obtained for this agency; for the Santee and Poncas Agencies, P. A. Largey, of Montana, at $2 68. The contract for supplying 22,500,000 pounds of beef for all the Sioux of Dakota is awarded to J. K. Foreman, of Nebraska, at $2 20 per cwt., which is a very large saving for the Government on the cost of beef for these Indians in all previous years. The contract price last year was $2 73.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA AFFAIRS.

The Tax-payers Association of this district has adopted a plan of organization which provides for the appointment of a committee of seventy to guard their interests generally and to prosecute in the criminal and civil courts such officers of the late District Government as have acted illegally in the collection and expenditure of money, and for other acts performed by them irrespective of the law.

A GENERAL COURT-MARTIAL.

A general court-martial has been ordered to meet at Fort Columbus, New-York Harbor, on the 16th of July. The detail for the court consists of Capts. J. S. Casey, Fifth Infantry, and Jos. Henton, Twenty-third Infantry; First Lieuts. R. W. Bard, Second Infantry; W. J. Reedy, Twenty-second Infantry; H. M. McCawley, Thirteenth Infantry; J. W. Bean, Fifteenth Infantry; R. G. Rutherford, Twelfth Infantry; and Wm. Krause, Third Infantry, Judge Advocate.

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE MINT AT NEW-ORLEANS.

The President has appointed Maximilian J. Bouzana Superintendent of the Mint at New-Orleans, La.

EXAMINATION OF ASSISTANT ARMY SURGEONS.

The following Boards of Medical Officers have been appointed for the examination of Assistant Surgeons for promotion, and of applicants for admission into the Medical Staff of the Army: At New-York—Surgeons Joseph B. Brown, John Moore, J. H. Bill, B. E. Fryer, and Assistant Surgeon A. H. Hoff. At San Francisco—Surgeons Charles Mc. Cormick, C. G. Kenney, Geo. E. Cooper; Assistant Surgeons D. L. Huntington and Edward Bently. The boards will assemble on the 4th of August next.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

The case of the application of E. L. Stanton, Receiver of the First National Bank, for authority under the fiftieth section of the National Currency act to sell the lot, building, and fixtures opposite the Treasury, known as the First National Bank, has been referred to the Auditor of the Court, Judge Leech, who took the testimony in the case. Mr. N. D. Cooke testified that the building was built by Jay Cooke & Co. and sold to the First National Bank, in which they were interested as stockholders, and it cost $80,000, and this was at a time when labor and material were much lower than at present. He also testified that it was probable that the bank would resume business, and if so they would require the building. The court has not yet rendered a decision.

THE STEAM-BOAT LAWS.

Acting Secretary Conant decides that steam vessels not decked and under five tons in burden, though required to carry a certificate of inspection, under the steam-boat laws, need not be supplied with marine documents.

NAVAL NOTES.

The United States steamer Wachusett arrived at Samana on the 30th of June from Key West, and was there on the 3d of July. The Canandaigua which had gone to St. Thomas on the 16th of June, was daily expected to return. The Wachusett relieves her.

Orders have been issued from the Navy Department for the preparation of the Intrepid, at Boston, for sea. This is one of the new ships-of-war recently launched.

JAPAN.

PREVALENCE OF SMALL-POX AT KIOTO—THE QUESTION RESPECTING THE RESIDENCE OF FOREIGNERS OUT OF THE TREATY LIMITS—MISCELLANEOUS MATTERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 11.—The steam-ship Granada, from China and Japan, arrived last night, in twenty-four days from Hong Kong, and seventeen days and nineteen hours from Yokohama. She was disabled off this port, and detained twelve hours. Her Yokohama advices are to the 23d of June. The *Gazette* announces that the report of the assassination of Minister Kido is untrue. In two engagements with the natives of Formosa the Japanese were victorious, and regarded the Southern tribes surrendered. The son of Mr. De Groot, the Minister for Belgium, accidentally shot and killed himself June 15, in Yokohama. An investigation was being prosecuted in the case of the Japanese officials who were accused of having illegally entered the grounds of the British Legation at Tokei to arrest a member of the Legislature. No decision had been reached at the date of the departure of the steamer. The Granada beat the Vasco de Gama from San Francisco to Yokohama five hours. The small-pox was very prevalent and fatal at Kioto. Between October and April nearly 1,200 persons died of that malady. The question respecting the residence of foreigners out of the treaty limits, was very steadily pressed, and would have received a solution, one way or the other, very soon. It was asserted that either the Japanese Government would have to permit all foreigners to reside beyond the limit, or else those who already have that privilege, through the circumstance of being in Japanese employ, would be compelled to come into the treaty settlements, which would be tantamount to shutting up a number of educational establishments, besides putting a stop to the surveys of mines, railroads, and the country generally, now proceeding under foreign supervision.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.

EASTPORT, Me., July 11.—Some four or five boys went out sailing yesterday at Pembroke, and the boat was upset. The oldest boy, about eighteen years old, a son of John Babcock, a workman in the iron works, made the rest take hold of the gunwale of the boat, while he went behind and began to push her ashore. One of the boys let go and sank, when young Babcock dived down and brought him up, making him again take hold of the boat. After going a short distance the boy again let go and sank, when Babcock, as before, dived and brought him up, after which he went to the stern of the boat again and began pushing her ashore, but was taken with cramps, and sank before reaching the shore. The body was recovered two hours afterward.

THE RUMORED INTENDED RESIGNATION OF VICE PRESIDENT WILSON CONTRADICTED.

BOSTON, July 11.—The rumor from Washington of the intended resignation of Vice President Wilson, in consequence of ill-health, has no foundation in fact. The Vice President's health is better than it has ever been since his illness.

ORGANIZATION OF A COTTON EXCHANGE.

NORFOLK, Va., July 11.—Representatives of nearly all the cotton-dealing firms of Norfolk and Portsmouth met last evening at the counting-room of Messrs. Baker, Neal & Shepard and completed a permanent organization, to be known as the Norfolk and Portsmouth Cotton Exchange. The by-laws and rules of the Augusta Exchange were adopted with some slight modifications. The following officers were elected to serve for the coming year: President, W. W. Gwathney; Vice President, Major W. J. Baker; Treasurer, Kader Biggs; Directors—W. D. Reynolds, J. R. Ricks, John James, C. W. Granby, and George W. Arp.

SUPPOSED MURDER OF A UNITED STATES DEPUTY MARSHAL.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 11.—A special dispatch from Tullahoma, Tenn., to the *Union and American*, says that Deputy United States Marshal James P. Everett, recently appointed successor to Hildreth, who was killed a short time ago near Hillsboro, was found dead by the roadside. He left Lynchburg late last evening. It is supposed he fell from his horse, and was evidently in a helpless condition when he was killed. Two pistol balls had entered his head just back of his ear.

THE CANADIAN CHESS ASSOCIATION—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

MONTREAL, Canada, July 11.—Prof. Cherriman, of Toronto University, has been re-elected President of the Canadian Chess Association, and Vice Presidents, Prof. H. Aspinwall Howe, of Montreal; D. Hurlbut, of Ottawa; George J. Jackson, of Seaforth; and Alfred Mills, of St. Johns, N. B. The tournament is not yet concluded. The winners of the greatest number of games will probably be Messrs. Hurlbut, Hicks, and Jackson; the first-named will doubtless be first on the list.

BALLOON ASCENSION.

BOSTON, July 11.—The balloon Monarch of the Air, containing James Allen, of Providence; George A. Rogers, and Charles H. Baldwin, of Boston, made an ascension from Boston Common at 5:30 P. M., and landed at Point Shirley two hours afterward.

THE COTTON TRADE.

MOBILE, Ala., July 11.—At a meeting to-day the Mobile Cotton Exchange approved the proceedings of the Convention of Cotton Exchanges at Augusta, June 10, and became a member of the National Cotton Exchange.

FALL OF A BUILDING.

BOSTON, July 11.—Early last evening the National Dock and Warehouse Company's building on Lewis Wharf, East Boston, fell in from roof to basement. The damage is estimated at from $10,000 to $15,000. The building contained some $70,000 worth of bonded goods.

THE ARKANSAS CONSTITUIONAL CONVENTION.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 11.—Official returns from all the counties but one show a majority of 71,500 for the Constitutional Convention. The convention meets Tuesday next. A large number of delegates are already here.

CHICAGO AFFAIRS.

THE WATER SUPPLY OF THE CITY.

OPENING OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY—CHARGES AGAINST A METHODIST MINISTER.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, July 9, 1874.

The recent completion of the new water tunnel assures to this city an unlimited supply of the purest water in the world. The present water system of Chicago is extensive and complete, and it seems hardly possible that we can ever be deprived of a sufficient quantity of the sparkling fluid for all legitimate uses. The water system of Chicago was begun nearly thirty-four years ago, on the simplest principles in dydrostatics. A small pumping engine, a pipe to the lake shore, and a few pine boxes as conduits, constituted the beginning of what has since proved a triumph of civil engineering. But for many years the city was compelled to put up with water of the worst kind. The filth and animal matter of the river contaminated the lake water, extended to the then water-works basin, and was pumped out and sent over the city to spread disease and death. Filtering pots were used by the wealthy; the poor drank the foul water and longed for better days. The people clamored continually, and the Board of Public Works finally acted in the premises. The city engineers reported in favor of building a tunnel beneath the lake for a distance of two miles from shore, and its construction was commenced in March, 1864. The shore entrance to this tunnel was made six feet in diameter, and tapered down to five feet in a distance of twenty feet. The rest of the tunnel was fixed at five feet, horizontal diameter, and two inches more, vertical. The distance specified was two miles, and the capacity of the tunnel was calculated to be sufficient for one million inhabitants. While the work was progressing from the shore end, preparations were also making for digging from the lake end. After months of toil and trouble, the "crib" was a substantial fixture, and a cast-iron cylinder consisting of seven sections, each nine feet in length and nine feet internal diameter were sunk inside this "crib." At the required depth digging was begun and carried on in a westerly direction, and ceased when about 2,200 feet of earth had been removed. The two forces, one working from the land end and the other from the crib, were brought together on Nov. 30, 1866, when it was ascertained that there was only a divergence of seven and one-half inches out of line, a very remarkable circumstance in view of all the difficulties. On the 26th of December the last brick was laid, the work was inspected and accepted by the city, and on the 8th of March, 1867, the fluid was for the first time admitted to the tunnel and the finest of lake wafer was supplied the City hydrants. The cost of this enterprise exceeded the estimate, reaching the sum of $457,844 95.

It was soon felt, however, that the capacity for supplying the city with water must be doubled. The first tunnel might do for the present and pressing needs, but it was only the beginning. Great difficulty was experienced in forcing water to the western outskirts of the city. It was also found impossible to turn on a full head of water in any one quarter of the city without depriving some other part of its proper quantity. In addition to these reasons for the construction of the second tunnel, there was another fully as urgent. It was that in case any accident should happen to the old tunnel, the city might possess some other source of water supply. Accordingly, the contract was let for the construction of a new lake tunnel. Work was begun upon the shore end July 12, 1872; operations at the crib end were begun October 2 of the same year. June 29, 1874, the working gangs were within five feet of each other, at a point about 8,070 feet from the shore and 2,400 feet from the crib. This barrier of clay was soon broken down, and the two gangs greeted each other in a joyous manner. The variation was so infinitesimal that its detection would have required the employment of mathematical instruments. The new tunnel runs at an equal depth and parallel to the old one, at a distance from it of about fifty feet. At the lake end the shafts are very near together, being comprised within the walls of the same crib. The separation was made by digging in a southerly direction a distance of forty-seven feet, and then turning at right angles toward the shore. The clear width of the new tunnel is seven feet, and the clear height seven feet two inches. Its capacity is about twice that of the old one. In its construction, less interruption was encountered from the escape of gas than in the first.

During the Summer months people living two miles or more from the water-works were frequently unable to obtain a sufficient supply of water, and rarely got it above the first floor. In order that those people living in the western and south-western portions of the city might be better accommodated in this respect, the Board of Public Works, under direction of the Common Council, decided to make an extension of the new tunnel, under the city, to the corner of Ashland and Blue Island avenues, or a distance of nearly four miles from the lake shore. In the latter part of June, 1873, the work of sinking shafts commenced at various points along the line of the contemplated tunnel, and this accomplished, digging beneath the streets of the city was begun. The line is a straight one. The exact distance is three and five-sixth miles, and the direction is south-westerly, or comparatively the same as from Fifty-fifth street and the East River, under New-York City, to the Cortlandt Street Ferry landing. In size this tunnel is the same as the new lake tunnel, of which it is a direct continuation. The work on it will be concluded early in September, although the contract does not call for its completion until the 1st day of January, 1875. As soon as it is completed bids will be invited for the construction of new pumping works at the Ashland avenue end of the bore.

When the grand system shall have been completed Chicago will be unequaled by any city in the world in its water supply. The only city which can in any way approach it in that respect is Glasgow, whose extensive tunnels, reservoirs, and aqueducts to Loch Katrine, a distance of thirty-four miles, have hitherto been one of the wonders of the world. The Glasgow works cost in the neighborhood of $5,000,000. At the beginning of the year 1875 Chicago will have a system of water-works costing $6,803,777. The capacity of our system is calculated as follows: New tunnel, 100,000,000, old tunnel, 57,000,000 gallons per day. Allowing each inhabitant 100 gallons per day, which is very liberal, as the average consumed in New-York is about eighty-five, and in Philadelphia only fifty-four, our water facilities when completed will be equal to a population of over 15,000,000.

THE CHICAGO PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The progress of the public library of this city, which opened its circulating department the 1st of May, 1874, is shown by a report of the Librarian, recently submitted. The total number of books in the library May 1 was 17,355 volumes, but of this number only about 13,000 were available for use in the circulating department. During the nine weeks in which the library has been open the daily average number of books given out is nearly 700; last week it was 804. The daily circulation of the Boston Public Library, with its 180,000 books, is about 800 volumes; in Cincinnati, out of 59,695 books, it is 775; the New-York Mercantile Library, with 140,000 volumes and over 10,000 members, reports a daily average for the year ending April, 1874, of 654 volumes. It will be seen from these statistics that the Chicago Public Library, with its collection not half completed, and without a printed catalogue, has, in the first two months after its opening, taken rank, for its circulation, with the largest and most successful public libraries of the country. With no competing library in the city, and with a population of 500,000 looking to it for reading, it seems now impossible to fix any limit to the use which will be made of its books when the shelves are fully supplied. But, to a large portion of the population the library is still unknown, and the mode of procuring books is not understood. The number of books is known to be so limited that many do not apply, under a conviction that they cannot get what they want. What is needed is more books.

MORE TROUBLE AMONG THE CLERGY.

The clerical prosecution has broken out again, this time among the Methodist brethren. For a period of nearly ten months there have been dissensions in the Ada street church, and, after a fitful smouldering of two-thirds of a year, they have broken into a flame which the prosecution imagine will consume Rev. W. C. Dandy, Pastor of that society, for alleged shortcomings. There is something very absurd about these charges, and already public sympathy is enlisted in behalf of Mr. Dandy, as against the laymen. Mr. Dandy was appointed to the pastorate of the Ada street church by the General Conference in last September, notwithstanding that there was a strong opposition against him. But once in the position he did not even attempt, so it is alleged, to make himself agreeable to his congregation, and it was only a short time until he had an open rupture with a man by the name of Brown, who is now leading in this latest clerical prosecution. Brother Brown, with the aid of a few friends, has prepared a series of charges and specifications against Mr. Dandy, and the Presiding Elder of the district has been called upon to investigate the same.

These charges, summarized, are as follows: 1, lying; 2, dishonesty; 3, patronizing dancing-schools; 4, using tobacco; 5, vindictiveness and mal-administration of church matters; 6, increasing the church debt; and 7, inefficiency. The specifications to the first charge are to the effect that Rev. Mr. Dandy publicly stated that the man Brown spent $25 for preachers' dinners at the last annual conference, in order to procure influence to prevent Dandy from being appointed minister of the Ada street church; and that, on one occasion, the Pastor called at the house of the Secretary of the Board of Trustees during his absence, borrowed the book of records, promising to return the same, but has never done so. The charge of dishonesty is specified to by a repetition of this last offense, the Secretary claiming it to be dishonest for a preacher to carry away the book without his (the Secretary's) consent. The third charge is backed up with a specification that Rev. Mr. Dandy has allowed his daughter to attend and receive instructions in dancing at a certain fashionable dancing-school known as Martine's. The fourth charge, using tobacco, is vouched for by a statement that the reverend gentleman is guilty of the heinous crime of smoking, which is considered a bad example for Sunday-school scholars, and which lessens his dignity and degrades the purity of the church. His "vindictiveness" consists in having peremptorily ruled, at a recent election of a Board of Trustees, that lady members of the church were entitled to vote, and that by virtue of said declaration they did vote, although the same is, and always has been, contrary to the usages of said church. The sixth offense so called, consists in his having induced the Trustees to fix his salary at $3,000 per annum, whereas his predecessor was paid but $1,800. Specification third to the seventh charge is so singular that I quote it in full:

"In that the said W. C. Dandy is, and has been during his pastorate in said Ada street church, so absorbed in different kinds of business and traffic, such as carrying on a carriage factory, dealing in patent rights, speculating in stocks, and engaging in real estate business, as to be unable to look after the interests of the church and the welfare of his congregation, and so far does he engage in secular pursuits that he has been known to try and make real-estate bargains on the Sabbath day."

The Presiding Elder cannot but take cognizance of these charges. It is, however, in his discretion to call a Committee of Investigation, or to postpone the case until next Conference. Rev. Mr. Dandy has lived in Chicago eight, and in this State and Ohio thirty-three, years. He has an honorable reputation, and his friends are confident of his triumphant acquittal.

THE WEATHER.

PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—*For New-England and the Middle Atlantic States, light rains will prevail, followed by partly cloudy weather, north or west winds, lower temperature, and rising barometer.*

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

The report of the Central Park Meteorological Department for the past week shows the mean reading of the barometer to have been 29,851 inches, the maximum being 30,065 on the 6th, and the minimum 29,639 inches on the 5th inst. The mean temperature indicated by the barometer was 73.3°. The maximum was 91° on the 8th and the minimum 60° on the 7th inst. The total amount of rainfall for the week was 2.14 inches, and the distance traveled by the wind was 1,091 miles.

ARREST OF AN ALLEGED SWINDLER—FORGING COMMODORE VANDERBILT'S NAME.

RICHMOND, Va., July 11.—A man giving the name of James K. Van Ness was arrested to-night charged with attempting to perpetrate a series of swindles on a number of prominent business men of this city. Van Ness has been in Richmond several days representing himself as agent of Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New-York, and that he had been sent here to make extensive purchases. He exhibited papers purporting to be signed by Vanderbilt, authorizing the purchases, and also showed numerous drafts, amounting to several hundred thousand dollars, all signed "C. Vanderbilt." He had succeeded in imposing so far on some of our citizens as to negotiate sales, one being for a large flouring-mill. This morning, some suspicion being aroused, a telegram was sent to New-York by the President of a leading moneyed institution, and an answer was received this evening that Commodore Vanderbilt knew nothing of the party. Van Ness was arrested at his hotel by Detectives Knox and Wren, on a warrant charging him with forgery, and having forged paper in his possession. When arrested he had $160,000 in forged paper. From other papers found on him it was ascertained that his true name is Livingston. He is gentlemanly in appearance, about sixty-seven years of age, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high, weighs about 200 pounds, has gray hair and whiskers, and is of light complexion. He was locked up in the First Police Station to await a hearing on Monday.

RACING AT INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 11.—This was to have been the last day of the races of the Indianapolis Trotting Association season, but they are necessarily continued over until Monday for a complete finish.

First race to-day, $1,000 purse, for five-year olds, mile heats, best three in five, to harness, was won by Gen. Grant.

SUMMARY.

Gen. Grant	2	1	1	1
Walford	1	2	2	2
Glencoe Golddust	3	3	3	3
Transfer	4	dis.		
Woodpecker	dis.			
Golddust	dis.			
Phebe	dis.			

Time—2:34, 2:31, 2:35, 2:34.

The "free for all" trot for a $3,500 purse, two heats of which were trotted yesterday, was called, and the third heat was won by Goldsmith Maid, beating Red Cloud by half a length, Fullerton two lengths behind. Time—2:23.

The second race, for 2:26 horses, was won in three straight heats, by Joker, beating Keeler and Milo. Time—2:32, 2:30, 2:33¼.

One heat was trotted in the 2:22 class, and one in the 2:45 class, when darkness coming on, the races were postponed till Monday at 2 o'clock.

PRISONERS SHOT DEAD WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE.

AUGUSTA, Ga., July 11.—An unfortunate affair occurred in Columbia County yesterday morning. A Deputy Sheriff and posse arrested four colored men named Dogett, father and three sons, on a charge of riotous conduct. After proceeding some distance the prisoners attempted to run, when they were fired upon and killed. A Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

DIPHTHERIA.

PREVALENCE OF THE DISEASE IN THIS CITY.

LARGE INCREASE IN THE MORTALITY FOR THE YEAR ENDED JULY 4—VIEWS OF DR. ELISHA HARRIS.

Diphtheria, one of the diseases most fatal to children, has been more than usually prevalent in this City since September, 1872, and at the present moment the number of cases known to be under medical treatment is larger than at any time within the past two years. Although this is the case, there is no reason for public alarm, but the facts given below are nevertheless worthy of attention, and every effort should be made to aid the Board of Health in confining the disease within the smallest possible limits. Cleanliness, fresh air, and pure water will go far to ward off the disease, which, in its fearful ravages, spares no class. It has invaded the mansions of the rich as well as the tenement-houses, though not to such a proportionate extent, and the ruddiest, stoutest, and most healthy children fall victims to the disease before the puny and the sickly. During the fifty-two weeks, ended on the 4th inst., there were reported to the Board of Health 2,132 cases of diphtheria, against 979 cases the previous year, but in the former are included over 200 cases from the annexed districts of Westchester County. Deducting these, the cases reported during the year ended July 4, would be about double the number of the year previous. Dr. Harris, however, says that not more than one-fifth of the cases are reported to the office, the physicians not complying with the law. During July and August, 1872, the average weekly number of cases reported was about 7; in September, it increased to 15; in October, to 20; in November, to 24; and it did not much exceed this number up to July, 1873. It then increased to 28, and in September had reached an average of 37 weekly. In October it advanced to 39; in November to 44; and in the month of December it reached 48. In January of the present year the average weekly number reported was 58; in February it fell to 43, but in April it again advanced to 52, and during the week ended on the 4th inst. the number reported was 64, being the highest for the year. These cases occurred in the following places:

Westchester District, 12; Commerce street, 2; West Thirty-eighth street, 5; West Thirty-ninth street, 2; East Sixty-third street, 2; Eldridge street, 2; Canal street, 1; Thompson street, 1; Elizabeth street, 1; Hester street, 1; Rivington street, 1; Forsyth street, 1; Catharine street, 1; Bleecker street, 1; St. Mark's place, 1; Division street, 1; Hamilton street, 1; Washington street, 1; West Houston street, 1; First avenue, 1; Third avenue, 4; East Tenth street, 1; Avenue A, 1; East Sixty-eighth street, 1; West Twenty-sixth street, 1; West Thirty-second street, 1; West Thirtieth street, 1; West Twenty-seventh street, 2; West Thirty-sixth street, 1; West Eleventh street, 1; East Broadway, 1; Fifth street, 1; West Twentieth street, 1; Avenue A, 1; Sixth avenue, 1; West Eleventh street, 1; Ninth avenue, 1; Eighth street, 1; West Forty-second street, 1; West Tenth street, 1, and West Thirty-second street, 1.

From these statistics it will be seen that the disease is not confined to any particular districts, but taking large sections, it most abounds in the East Side from Grand street to Fiftieth street, East River, and in the West Side from Christopher street to Forty-eighth street, North River. The mortality during the fifty-two weeks ended on the 4th inst. was 1,344, the deaths for the previous year being only 713. Over sixty per cent. of the total mortality was among children under five years of age. The following communication on this subject has been submitted to the Sanitary Committee by Dr. Elisha Harris, Register of Vital Statistics. It is worthy of attention.

VIEWS OF DR. ELISHA HARRIS.

BUREAU OF RECORDS OF VITAL STATISTICS,
HEALTH DEPARTMENT OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
No. 301 Mott street, NEW-YORK, June 26, 1874.

To the Sanitary Committee:

I deem it to be a duty to call your attention to the facts relating to the long-continued prevalence of diphtheria in the City, and certain important questions which may not justifiably be left unsettled in sanitary practice. This malady destroyed 1,151 valuable lives in the year 1873, and has destroyed 518 more during the first twenty-five weeks of 1874. These facts are proofs of its great fatality.

The progress of this disease in the City the past sixteen months, the persistence of its fatal continuance in particular districts, the extreme malignancy it manifests in certain groups of cases, and the repeated re appearance of it in places it had prevailed in months ago, indicate certain kinds of local and domestic causes that at least favor the propagation of this peculiarly obstinate and treacherous malady.

It is not necessary for me to do more, at this moment, than to call attention to the manner in which this malady has been distributed in the City, as respects the several wards and the total mortality in each. The weekly summary, as submitted for the use of the Sanitary Bureau, shows the number of fatal cases in each house and street.

With the total weekly mortality from all causes in the City lower than in the corresponding period of any previous year since 1868, the widespread prevalence and unusual fatality of diphtheria at this season—so unusually healthful in other respects—may warrant a more searching kind of sanitary inquiry than has hitherto been practiced, and a really active kind of purifying treatment of premises that have been repeatedly or shall hereafter be, invaded by this enemy of life, especially of child-life.

The studious researches of Dr. Greeenhow and other medical officers under Dr. John Simon, chief of the English sanitary service under the Privy Council, have enabled the latter official, with his accustomed precision in the practical suggestion of preventive measures, to enunciate the following conclusions respecting the sanitary measures which ought to be adopted to stay the fatal prevalence and prevent the persistent revisitations of diphtheria in tenements and places invaded by it. Dr. Simon says:

"As regards measures which may be deemed precautionary against the extension of the disease in any attacked district, I am of opinion that, in the present state of knowledge, the best course of proceeding is this: First, to provide, as far as possible, that all inhabited premises be clean, dry, abundantly ventilated, not overcrowded, and not with any filth or damp round about them; secondly, to prevent (especially as regards the young) all unnecessary intercourse with diphtherial patients—for instance, to keep each sick room free from persons who are not of use or comfort to the sick, and to take care that children with sore throat be not at school with other children.

With particular reference to the first class of precautionary measures, it seems desirable that the attention of the local authorities should be drawn to certain passages (marked) of the Inspector's report. Adverting to these, I think it of urgent importance that the specified nuisances should as speedily as possible be abated, and that systematic proceedings should forthwith be adopted, first, for a thorough removal of filth from about dwellings; second for a general limewhiting of interiors of dwellings; and third, for such improvements in the construction of windows as may allow every inhabited room to be well ventilated."

* * * * * *

"First, attention should be given to whatever pondings of fluid are nearest to dwellings; and where the earth close about dwellings is sodden with moisture, (which usually will be of a foul description,) freshly-burnt lime, or powdered freshly-burnt charcoal, should be freely strewn over the surface.

For reasons already stated, I think it important that these proceedings should not be confined to those parts of the Union wherein diphtheria has already appeared, but that the entire district of the Union should be brought into as wholesome a state as possible. Moreover, since diphtheria, where it has once gained footing, sometimes remains fixed in a district even for two or three years, or returns thither again and again, I think it equally important that not any part of the district, after temporary improvement, should be allowed to relapse into an unwholesome state.

In making the above suggestions, I have not exclusive regard to the prevention of diphtheria. Considering that the unwholesome conditions adverted to are likely to aggravate all common epidemics, and to cause much unnecessary ill health, I am of opinion that, on general sanitary grounds, the suggested course ought to be taken; and that, apart from what service it may render in preventing the extension of diphtheria, it will in various ways conduce to the healthiness of the local population."

Carefully-observed facts in the City of New-York the past ten years and upward, fully confirm the conclusions and practical suggestions we have here quoted from Dr. Simon, who is foremost among practical hygienists. The charts of sanitary topography upon which, at various periods since 1866, we have delineated some of the outlines of diphtherial visitations, appear to corroborate in some degree these conclusions of Dr. Simon, and to warrant also the adoption of comprehensive sanitary measures in places and habitations which have been revisited or fatally invaded by this malady.

While general and specific kinds of drainage, drying, and cleansing, seem called for in the places revisited by diphtheria wherever it prevails fatally, the importance of thorough disinfection of sick-rooms and habitations in which the sick with this disease are, or recently have been, especially if in tenement-houses or asylums, is unquestionably a sanitary duty in which the aid and direction of the Board of Health are generally needed.

In submitting this statement, we may well bear in mind that as respects diphtheria and scarlatina, they are closely united in their destructive course in many instances, and that they attack and kill the most beautiful and promising children, and that they wound and damage for life more, even, than they kill. In the effort to apply prevention and mitigating hygienic measures against these maladies, the medical profession and the families of our City will not fail to aid the sanitary authorities.

Respectfully submitted,
ELISHA HARRIS.

FRANCE.

THE FIGARO OFFENDS THE ASSEMBLY—A WARM DEBATE ON THE OBNOXIOUS ARTICLE.

PARIS, July 11.—An article in to-day's issue of the *Figaro*, inciting revolt against the decisions of the Assembly, occasioned much irritation among the Deputies. There was a warm debate on the article, during which M. Depeyre, Monarchist, announced that the *Figaro* had been suspended for two weeks. Nevertheless the Left moved an interpellation, which was postponed for a month.

M. Brisson, of the Extreme Left, moved that the writer of the objectionable article in the *Figaro* be called to the bar of the House, and accused the Government of partiality in its punishment of journals.

M. Brisson's motion was rejected after a speech by M. Gambetta, in which he hinted that the Assembly was a corpse fit for the grave-digger.

PROBABLE MAJORITY ON CASIMIR-PERIER'S BILL.

PARIS, July 11.—The Left-Centre anticipate a majority of fifteen for M. Casimir-Perier's bill, which proposes the organization of the Definitive Republic.

SPAIN.

ARRIVAL OF THE WIFE OF DON CARLOS AT BAYONNE.

BAYONNE, July 11.—Princess Margarita, the wife of Don Carlos, has arrived in this city.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The steamer Corinthian has been got off Split Rock, and reached Montreal in safety. She is uninjured.

Russell Chipman, thirty-five years of age, was killed, yesterday, at Boston, Mass., by the falling of a chimney.

A telegram from Chattanooga says, that the city has voted to donate $100,000 to the Cincinnati Southern Railroad.

Rain prevented the base-ball game between the Hartfords and Atlantics at Hartford, Conn., yesterday. It will be played on Monday.

The body of a young man named Henry W. Glennon was found yesterday floating in the South Cove, Jersey City. He is supposed to have been drowned while swimming.

F. W. Bird, Jr., of Boston, died suddenly, of heart disease, on Friday night, at his father's house in Walpole, Mass. The deceased gentleman was in his twenty-ninth year.

The store-keepers on Railroad avenue, White Plains, in order to guard against the depredations of burglars, have secured the services of a night-watchman to patrol the principal business street of the village.

At Babylon, yesterday, while Mr. Stephen Carter, who is spending the Summer there with his family, was loading a revolver for pistol practice, the weapon was discharged as the barrel was turned off from the chamber, which was thrown off with great force, striking Mr. Carter directly in the right eye, tearing it from the socket and completely destroying the sight.

THE PHILADELPHIA CHILD STEALING CASE.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 11.—The Police Department has issued a circular on the child stealing case, describing the wagon into which the child Ross was enticed as falling top, yacht body buggy, painted dark all over, lined with dark material, drawn by a dark bay or brown horse, fifteen and a half hands high, and driven, it is believed, without check rein. Discriptions of the two men who stole the child are also given. One wore a broad-brimmed straw hat, looking as if it had been worn a season or two, and much sun-browned. The other wore a high-crowned dark-colored straw hat. One wore a linen duster, the other a grey alapaca duster. One had light, with a tendency to sandy complexion, sandy mustache, and a rather red nose and face, about thirty years of age, and five feet, eight or nine inches high. The other was five feet, eight or ten inches in height, about forty years of age, with a mustache and full beard or whiskers, of brown or sandy-brown color.

THE CHESS CONGRESS AT CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Ill

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THY NAME.

I told the rose thy name—it blushed and stirred;
Its petals trembled as in ecstasy.
I cried thy name aloud—and lo! the bird
Burst into song within the thick-leaved tree.

I spake it when the morn was gray and cold—
And straight from out his east upshot the sun.
I spake it in the night—the clouds that rolled
Above dispersed; the stars came one by one.

Should any whisper it when on my face
The black earth lies, calm sleeping underground,
I think my heart again would beat a space,
And that my lips would tremble at the sound.

And if before the gates of heaven I came,
And could for mine own worth no entrance win,
I think that then, if I should name thy name,
The eternal doors would stir, and let me in.

—*Gerard Bendall, in the Spectator.*

ACROSS THE SANDS.

IN TWO CHAPTERS—CHAPTER I.

"It won't rain; and if it does, it will not hurt me, Aline, dear! Come; I have just time left to walk the three miles; and I must not let my pupils fancy that their music-mistress has forgotten them."

The speaker was a girl of twenty-one, or possibly a year older, with bright dark eyes, hair of a glossy brown, and a rich complexion. She had a pleasant smile withal, though there was something thoughtful, and at times sad, in the expression of the handsome face. There she stood, before the little chimney-glass in the one sitting-room of a tiny cottage, adjusting her simple hat upon the well-shaped head, that became it so well, while on the table near her lay a dark rain-cloak. It was a lowering day in the late Summer; the wind blew in quick, uncertain gusts, that streaked the dull, leaden surface of the sea, here and there, with snow-white belts of foam; and the clouds drifted heavily by, on their way inland. The air was oppressively warm; and the hum of the bees, as they stirred among the blossoms of the flowering creeper that hung across the open window, seemed louder and more sullen than usual, such was the stillness that prevailed.

"I never see you set off, dear, to your daily drudgery in that weary Stourchester," said Aline impetuously, as she moved uneasily on the couch whereon she lay, propped with pillows, "without reproaching myself that you must walk so far and work so hard, and all for useless, tiresome me! I am a burden and a hindrance to you, dear Margaret, and nothing else, and it would be well it I were out of the world, in which I have been only a sorrow and a trouble to those that loved me."

There was something pitiful in the contrast between the health and beauty of the elder sister, and the frail form and wan, wistful face of the younger, as she lay among her pillows. Aline's long fair hair, and the delicate transparency of her cheek, pale as marble, made up all her claims to good looks. She was barely eighteen; but her thin hands and face, and the attitude in which the slender form was stretched upon the sofa, told their own tale of spinal curvature, that had made her a helpless invalid from childhood, and of the bad health that commonly accompanies such physical affliction. Margaret came quietly round to the sofa, folded the wasted form tenderly in her arms, and kissed the pallid cheek as lovingly as if the sufferer had been a child indeed.

"Never a sorrow to me, darling," she said; "never a trouble to me. You little know, Aline, how often the remembrance of the dear patient face waiting at home for my return, has kept my courage and my spirit from giving way altogether. It is good, believe me, to have some one to care for in this world besides one's selfish self. And, after all, we have much now for which to be thankful. We have found friends here, in this strange place; and I could have more pupils to instruct if only I had the time to give more lessons. What I earn is enough to maintain us in comfort. These are not like the dark days immediately after poor papa died when we had to leave the dear old parsonage and did not know where to look for a home. And now——"

"And now, you are all to me, Margaret—parents, and sister, and friend, for I never had a friend but you; and, indeed, how should I, a crippled thing with a winchancy temper at best, as our old Scotch nurse used to say;" and by this time, the sick girl was smiling through her tears—tears that any emotion caused to gather so quickly in her eager blue eyes. "But it is not on my own account, believe me, that I am cross and vexed. I cannot bear to think that you should go six days a week to teach in the houses of those odious purse-proud people at Stourchester. I don't care, Margaret, how much you may protest—they *are* purse-proud, or at least some of them are—and all to spend your hard-earned sovereigns on idle, useless Aline—a peach here, a bag of hot-house grapes there; new books and new prints from London; flowers in my bedroom, and a new cage for my stupid old canary—while you grudge yourself a dress or a pair of boots. Don't deny it; you know you do. And then, Frank Darrell"—

"The less we say of poor Frank, the better," returned Margaret hastily, as her color faded, and the bright light in her honest eyes grew dim. "He may have forgotten us, or he may be— We have not heard of him for much more than a year," she added, turning away her face toward the window.

"My fault, from first to last," cried Aline, in the old impetuous way. "But for me, you would have been his wife; but for me, you would have married him—I know you would—when he pressed you so hard, just before he sailed on that last voyage. But papa's health was failing, and we were so soon to be thrown on the world, and you did not care to encumber your husband with a helpless, peevish pensioner like Aline Gray, and so——. Margaret, you are very brave; but do you think I do not know how much you have grieved for his loss, whether he be dead, or only dead to you."

There was something beautiful in the patient affection with which Margaret soothed and fondled this poor restless sufferer into a quieter frame of mind, not arguing with her, but contenting herself with dropping a word here and there, that fell like oil upon the waters. Those who had taken the trouble—they were few indeed—to study Aline's disposition, could see in her the elements of a noble nature, somewhat warped by the strange and painful conditions of her life. To superficial observers she had never seemed other than a spoiled child, with a mind as crooked as her body, and more ready to resent an injury, real or supposed, than to acknowledge a kindness. And yet it was Aline's deep sense of the gratitude she owed to her sister that prompted her to petulance and almost revolt against the circumstances of her life.

The Stourchester people, and more particularly the few neighbors who dwelt in the outlying hamlet of Wood End, three miles from the town, where Aline and her sister lived, truly declared that Margaret was as a mother to the young invalid. To Margaret herself this appeared the most natural, matter-of-course thing in the world. From her own mother, on her death-bed, she had received the charge of sickly Aline as a sacred trust. "In leaving her to you, Margaret," Mrs. Gray had said, "I know that I give her into stronger hands than mine." And, indeed, it was so, for Mrs. Gray's well-meaning feebleness of purpose was ill fitted to cope with the storms of life. The vicar, himself a dreamy and unpractical man of letters, had survived his wife but a year, and when he died, and the girls, who had no near relative able and willing to give them shelter and protection, were left alone, it had devolved upon Margaret to provide for both. She had answered to the call, nobly. She was an excellent musician, and to her real talent and practiced skill she added the power of making children love her, and learn all the more quickly because they wished to please her. It had not been without trouble, however, that she had fought her way into the position of the best-considered and most-sought-for music mistress in the town near which she had settled. There were those who decared Miss Gray "too pretty for a governess;" and others who could not readily forgive her the quiet, ladylike manner, the dignity of which impressed them, unassuming as she was. But she had made her way at length; and by hard work was enabled to keep up the little cottage at Wood End (she lived at Wood End partly for economy, Stourchester rents being high, and partly because Aline, who loved flowers and trees, seemed to wither when cooped up in a town,) and to provide for her sickly sister the many little luxuries to which from infancy she had been accustomed. Uncomplaining and cheerful, she went brightly and busily through each day's routine of duty; and only Aline's watchful eyes detected that the young sailor, Frank Darrell, was unforgotten.

"But if you must go, Margaret," said Aline at last, "I wish you were going to take some other way than that across those dreadful sands. I have a horror of those sands ever since, one day when you were away, I coaxed old Nanny into telling me some of those stories of shipwrecks and smugglers, and people overtaken by the tide, that she is only too full of. There was one, in particular, of a girl, a bride, who went across to meet her bridegroom, and never was seen more, until her body was washed ashore, they say, at Warren Point, fifty miles along the coast. I wish you would go by Battle Bridge."

"But consider, Aline, dearest," said Margaret gently, "the inland road by the bridge is over five miles at the least; whereas by the Stour and the sands—ah! don't shake your head, and look at me so imploringly—the road is barely three. Six miles of regular walking is enough, after pounding on so many pianos, and going through so many musical exercises, and I always dislike the days when the river is too full to allow me to cross by the stepping-stones, and I am compelled to toil round by the bridge. And as for the tide"—and here she picked up a local almanac that lay on the table, and consulted it with an air of mock gravity—"why, I have become as learned in its ebbing and flowing as any ancient mariner on the jetty yonder. It leaves me plenty of time to-day to cross and recross dryshod. So now, Aline, I must kiss you again, and be off, for it will never do to keep Mrs. Thrummett—Mrs. Montague Thrummett—and her daughters waiting."

So she spoke, and soon afterward, with a rapid step, was wending her solitary way across the sands.

Stourchester, one of those anomalous English towns that belong, as it were, to two incongruous epochs, stands on a rising ground, overlooking the Stour, the tall chimneys of its factories contrasting oddly with the grand gray tower of the minster church. There are a few quaint mansions, too, built of mouldering stone, that is golden with lichens and discolored by exposure to the weather; and queer old gardens, in which the monks and nuns raised their salads and pruned their peach-trees long ago; and fragments of the crumbling town wall, sorely jostled by neo-classic villas and brand new terraces. For Stourchester, with its manufactures, is a thriving place; and Margaret had chosen wisely in selecting it as the spot where she, the bread-winner of that modest, thrifty household at Wood End, could most easily earn her own livelihood and that of her ailing sister.

It was fortunate for the ancient town of Stourchester that it had, in its old age, formed that alliance with novel forms of manufacturing industry, which were evidenced by the black smoke that floated lazily away inland, for its former source of prosperity had long since ceased to be available. The place had been a seaport once, but that was in early days; and even two centuries before, the harbor had been gradually silted up, and the prosperity of the town on the decline. The very river had deserted its traditional channel, and now ran at a considerable distance from the walls, that it was said, in worm-eaten chronicles, to lave; and indeed the Stour, shrunken and dwindled as to its volume, since sundry canals and aqueducts had levied toll upon its head-waters, trickles but feebly, through the midst of shoals and sandbanks, to the sea. The estuary of the river, however, is still as broad as of old, presenting a fine broad expanse of smooth sand, that glistens silver-bright when first the sea rolls back from the river mouth, and that presently lies yellow and firm and dry, affording the readiest road by which to cross from Wood End and the adjoining villages to Stourchester.

The sands have an ill name along the coast, partly due, no doubt, to the popular taste for the horrible and mysterious, and partly to genuine anecdotes of local mishap. That lives had been lost there again and again, was but too true. The passage between Stourchester and the coast villages could be effected, in fair weather and with common precautions, with perfect safety. But it was otherwise when the tide was unusually high, or when a strong gale from the seaward forced the salt flood into the narrowing mouth of the Stour, for on these occasions the danger of being belated on the sands was great indeed. There were legends, authentic enough, of a mad race for life and death between some well-mounted horseman and the swift advance of the tide; with other and sadder histories of children or of wanderers unacquainted with the district, who had lost their way upon the twilight expanse of the sands, and so perished. There was talk, too, of a shifting quicksand, the terror of the coast, that, at flood-tides and irregular intervals, appeared to claim its victims from among the heedless passengers. Nanny, the old woman who was Margaret and Aline's domestic factotum, was garrulous concerning these perils; but Miss Gray, who was naturally courageous, merely laughed at them. "Nobody, so far as I can learn," she used to say in answer to Nanny's boding expostulations, "has ever been lost on the sands yet, except through some extraordinary carelessness or rashness. Depend upon it, Nanny, that I shall keep much too cautious an eye upon the nautical almanac to furnish you with materials for another story. When the tide comes in at an awkward hour, I must go round by Battle Bridge, and that is all; but when the water is out, I greatly prefer the stepping-stones."

It was easy and pleasant enough, on that August day, to cross from Wood End, nestling among its coppices and hedge-rows, and Stourchester, rising conspicuous on its sloping hill, and overlooking at once the coast-line and the country inland, where the river ran peacefully between osier-beds and green meadows in which the cattle were quietly browsing; while here and there a wreath of blue smoke showed where a lonely farm lay amid its sheltering elms. In the opposite direction, far away, the gray waters of the retreating sea were visible; while here and there a miniature lagoon remained in some depression of the sands; and Margaret loitered for a moment as she passed, to watch the star-fish moving their bejewelled limbs among the lumps of variegated seaweed, and the small red crabs crawling briskly at the bottom of the shallow pool. The Stour, like many another stream, divides its scanty waters into several tiny channels ere it reaches the sea, and these were traversed at low tide by the help of a series of stones, rugged with the shellfish that clung to them, and fringed with long, green weed, but which afforded a sufficient bridge to one whose foot was as sure and her eyes as quick as those of Margaret Gray. There was something threatening in the gloom of the day and in the signs of the weather. The wind had nearly died away, but a heavy bank of clouds darkened the horizon to seaward, and there was almost a warning shrillness in the harsh note of the white-winged gull that flew screaming along the tiny river's tortuous course.

The music lessons over at last! the wearied instructress was free to bend her steps homeward. No very notable change in the weather had as yet occurred, but the bank of clouds that lay piled up against the far-off sky line was now a mountainous rampart of billowy vapor, edged with a lurid glow, as of huge masses of heated copper, where its summits caught the rays of the declining sun. The sea birds, in greater numbers than before, flitted shrieking past, as if in search of a haven, before the storm should test their strength; and from the distant waters came a low, sullen murmur, as the waves chafed upon the reef of half submerged rocks that lay beyond the smooth stretch of the sands.

"We shall have a rough night of it, Miss," said an old Nestor of a fisherman, in striped night-cap and heavy surf boots, who was mending a coble that had been drawn up for repairs high and dry on the beach, intermitting the strokes of his hammer to give a neighborly greeting to the young lady as she passed him by. "You are in luck to be so near port, but it *will* rain by sundown."

Unwonted sounds, indicative of bustle and confusion, reached Margaret's ears as she approached her humble home; the buzz and clatter of unfamiliar voices, the tread of feet, and the slamming of doors. Quickening her steps, she reached the cottage to find the narrow passage and the little sitting-room occupied by several women, wives mostly, of the cottages, who dwelt near, and who were all friends and gossips of Nanny. Among them was Nanny herself, wringing her hands, and evidently very much frightened, while the chorus of females kept up a well-meant but utterly useless clamor of advice.

"Burnt feathers is best!" said one crone oracularly.

"Try the drops, Nanny—there's nothing like drops!" urged a second.

"Poor thing; 'tis a dead swoon. There's nothing could do her good now but three sprigs of rosemary, gathered at the full of the moon, and——"

But this learned recipe was left uncompleted, for now Margaret burst impatiently through the group, and stood beside the couch whereon Aline lay, the centre of the chattering crowd. One glance was sufficient to ascertain the cause of the turmoil. There lay the sufferer, her blue eyes half-closed, and staring at vacancy, with the fixed stony gaze of a statue, her pale lips slightly parted, her teeth set, and the slender fingers of her white hands clenched, as if in the act of grappling with some invisible foe. Her fair hair hung loose over her shoulders, and her whole attitude was one that indicated pain, not rest. And yet no sculptured effigy could have been more still, more mute and motionless, than she was, or, to all appearance, more unconscious of the fond, eager words and caressing touch of the sister whom she loved so well. Marble-white she lay, and nothing but the feeblest flutter of the laboring heart told that she was yet to be numbered among the living. The first shock of the discovery over, Margaret's sound common-sense and resolute will reasserted themselves. Once, and once only, had she seen Aline stretched before her in such a state of pain and helplessness. They had been much younger then, Aline a mere child; and Margaret could well remember the alarm that she and her mother had shared, and how anxious had been the interval of suspense while medical skill did battle with the fell disease, and life was gradually enabled to gain the victory. The symptoms were, if anything, less startling than those that dwelt in Margaret's memory; and if professional aid could avail then, surely it would do so now. There was a good doctor at Wood End, a surgeon, but with a physician's diploma from some northern university, and him she had consulted more than once on Aline's account.

"Keep quiet, please, and do not crowd round the sofa so much. Let her have air. I will go to Dr. Smith myself."

Margaret made the best of her way along the straggling street of the village, and found the doctor at his own door, in the act of setting foot on the step of his gig, drawn by the well-known brown horse with the white streak down its face, familiar in park and hamlet throughout that country-side.

"I am glad, Miss Gray, that you have caught me," said the good-natured surgeon; "I can spare a few moment to visit your sister, and make up for it by sharp driving afterward. I am called into the country, nine miles off, on rather a serious case; old Archdeacon Allport is down again with his old enemy, the gout, and they fear it is determined to the head this time."

So saying, he hurried to the cottage, and by a rough but kindly assertion of his despotic authority in such instances, cleared the house of all the well-meaning but useless volunteers who encumbered it, only leaving Nancy and an especial ally of hers, the widow of a fisherman, and whom he knew to be more hopeful and less garrulous than most of her class.

"There is no immediate danger," said the doctor, after his inspection had come to a close, and Margaret could have blessed him for the welcome words; "but these seizures, even when least severe, are among the very gravest disorders which we medical men have to deal with, and the rather that they only occur when the constitution is peculiar and the general health weak. You are too brave and too sensible, Miss Gray, to render it necessary that I should disguise the truth from you. I will write a prescription—I cannot furnish the ingredients, for, unluckily, I have them not in my surgery—which can be properly made up at Cooper's, the principal Stourchester chemist, whose address in the High Street you know. Your sister ought to take it as soon as possible—the earlier the better; and on its being promptly supplied, say in the course of a couple of hours, depends—mark me, not her recovery—she will probably recover—but the quick and certain return of her powers of speech and of movement. A great shock might bring her round, without help from the pharmacopeia, but this is best and safest. It is a potent preparation, compounded of drugs, poisonous for the most part, and such as no respectable chemist would give you without medical warrant; but see! I have written my name and address in full, and they know my handwriting at Cooper's well enough. Now, I must go, or the archdeacon; ——, and an instant afterward the roll of wheels told that the doctor was speeding on his road.

Margaret only bent forward to kiss Aline's cold cheek, then caught up the precious sheet of paper, marked with cabalistic characters, at the foot of which was appended the signature of George Haynes Smith, Holly Lodge, Wood End, and turned to the door.

"Take care of her, Nanny, while I am gone," she said earnestly; "and remember the doctor's desire, that air should be admitted in plenty, as at present, and that no one should come in but yourself and good Mrs. Brooks there. I shall be back again with the medicine as soon as I can."

"But you are not going, Miss Margaret, out across the sands again!" cried Nanny, aghast. "Why, any one can see there's a storm coming on that it would be hard for a man to face, let alone a lady like you. Better wait till I can run up to Farmer Burnett's on the hill, and beg him to loan you his gig, or, anyhow, a spring-cart and horse, and I'll drive it, and so get round by Battle Bridge; though, as ill-luck will have it, it happens to be Fettlesham market day, and the master and mistress"——

But already Margaret had got beyond reach of the old woman's voice, and was speeding rapidly onward, crossing the Stour by the stepping-stones, and taking her solitary way across the darkling sands.

CHAPTER II.

Swift of foot and strong of will—nerved, too, by the thought of Aline's peril—Margaret flew rather than walked on her way to Stourchester. The hollow roar of the sea, nearer than before, which told that the tide had turned; the scream of the sea-birds; the boding shriek of the wind, that freshened fast; the sable blackness of the clouds, that hung like a giant's pall above the measureless waters—all seemed indifferent to her. Aline was ill—dying, perhaps—and her life might hang upon a question of minutes. Just as Margaret left the sands, to ascend by the hollow road, between high banks that led up into Stourchester, the storm broke, and the heavy rain—she had left her cloak where she had dropped it, beside the couch of her sick sister—chilled and wetted her, but she scarcely felt it as she pushed steadily on. How impatiently did she wait while careful little bald-headed Mr. Cooper, who had served half the county with drugs for the better part of a century, settled his gold-rimmed spectacles to read the prescription and to verify the autograph. And when the chief assistant was demurely busy in the preparation, adding one ingredient to another, plying the pestle, filtering, compounding, what agony it was to Margaret to linger there—for hours, as it seemed, listening to the slow ticking of the methodical clock below the bust of Jenner, and with all her thoughts, her very heart, far away across the Stour, at the side of Aline's bed of pain.

"You'll go round by the road, miss, of course," said the old chemist, as he put the little packet into her hands; "no one would think of risking the shortest cut by the river, now."

Margaret muttered something inarticulate and hurried out. The black clouds were flying fast overhead. It was almost dark. A dull roar, as of wind and sea in unison, was audible even in the streets of Stourchester. Few people were to be seen in the streets, the very stones of which shone as the sheets of rain beat on wall and pavement. What was that? The first red flash of lightning, followed, after a pause, by a long and hollow roll of distant thunder. Margaret stopped, and for an instant hesitated. Close by, across the street, was the well-known yard of the principal livery-stable keeper of the place. If she could get a carriage there, no time need be lost, and she need not face the passage by the sands.

"Can I have a fly at once—or a carriage of any sort?" she asked hastily.

"Very sorry, miss," said the man, who knew her; "but we have nothing in. All our carriages have been bespoke—some for the Oddfellows' fete; some for the picnic at Sir John's, over at Cloverley. If you could wait for half an hour, or, maybe, three-quarters——"

Impossible! She could not wait, and so, without further attempts to proceed by the safe but circuitous route of Battle Bridge, she hurried through the street, struck into the hollow way that led to the sands, and pushed on resolutely, through the blinding rain and gathering gale.

Meanwhile, it was an anxious time for the watchers beside Aline's couch of sickness, as they listened to the shriek of the wind as it whistled among the boughs of the swaying poplars without, and to the sullen moan of the rising sea. Presently the rain began to beat thick and heavy against the walls and windows of the cottage, and then the ominous growl of the far-off thunder added its menace to the already threatening voice of the impending storm.

"Won't she stop in Stourchester—or go round by the Bridge, anyhow?" asked the fisherman's widow, shading her eyes with her wrinkled hand, as a brighter flash lit up the gloom of the fast deepening twilight.

"Not she!" returned Nanny decisively. "She never seems to know what fear is, and where Miss Aline's concerned, I believe she would go through fire itself. The tide must be on the turn by now."

"The wind blows harder and harder. The sea will run in to-night like a mill-race," said the other woman. "Lord have mercy on Miss Margaret if she is out on the sands then."

There was a long and painful silence. It was broken by the fisherman's widow, who had drawn near to the window, through which the rain was driving fiercely.

"It was just such a night as this—you mind it, Nanny; we were young ourselves then, both of us—when Sam King and Will Atkinson, and two other young chaps that had been over at Stourchester Fair, tried to cross. They were fisher-lads, and knew the coast; and they'd never have done it but for the drink that made them fool-hardy, and the jeering and flouting, and daring them to show their mettle, of some of the public-house company. I remember that two of them were found in the stake-nets next day entangled among the meshes just about low-water mark—but poor Sam and Will were never seen dead or alive—it was thought the bodies were washed out too far to sea ever to touch beach again. Hearken! how the waves are getting up beyond the Point. 'Twas a sin, Nanny, not to stop that poor girl from going to her death; we ought to have held her back by force, if need was."

"How could I?" said Nanny disconsolately. "She's that quick, she was gone like the blink of an eye; and besides, Jenny, she is not one to be easily hindered when she's set upon a thing. I shouldn't care to thwart her where this poor young thing"—pointing to Aline's passive figure—"was in question. But who's this at the door?"

It was a man's step, firm and rapid that crushed the gravel of the narrow garden-path, and a man's hand that pulled the door-bell with unaccustomed force.

"Is Miss Margaret—is Miss Gray, I mean, at home?" asked the new comer, in a clear, strong voice, that had something very pleasant in the ring of it. "If so, please to say—"

But Nanny put her apron to her eyes and began to sob aloud.

"Why, what is all this?" asked the applicant for admission, with a sudden tremor in the rich voice that had sounded so bold and joyous but an instant before. "Nothing wrong? No one ill here, or— Speak! can't you, and let me know the truth."

"It is Miss Aline, the younger of the two, that's ill," answered Nanny, half frightened at the vehemence of the questioner, who now drew a deep breath, as if relieved of a cruel apprehension.

"Yes, poor thing, she was always delicate," he said. "It is nothing serious, I hope. I am sorry I made so much noise in arriving. Perhaps you would tell Miss Margaret, who is with her sister, of course, that a friend from abroad—or, better, say that Mr. Darrell—Frank Darrell"—

But his speech was interrupted by a fresh outburst of sobs, in which, from sympathy, Nanny's friend and fellow-gossip, whose sun-browned face now appeared in the passage as she came forth, candle in hand, joined her. Servants often know a great deal more of the antecedents and the inner life of their employers than the latter would deem possible, and Nanny, who was both warm-hearted and inquisitive, was familiar enough with the name of the young sailor, who was supposed to have been lost at sea. She wrung her withered hands in genuine distress.

"God be good to her, poor, dear young lady," broke out the old woman passionately. "It does seem hard, just when she would have been so happy!—You *are* Miss Margaret's sweetheart, Sir, are you not?"

"Yes; and I have come back to claim her as my wife," answered the visitor hastily. "But, tell me, good women, what is wrong with *her*, I mean. Your hints torture me."

It was old Jenny Brooks, the fisherman's widow, whose husky voice replied: "She has gone across the sands, gone to Stourchester, Sir, to fetch some doctor's stuff that Dr. Smith ordered for her young sister, lying speechless in a swoon in the parlor here; and the tide is coming in, and the storm coming on, and—"

The visitor staggered as if he had received a blow, and leaned against the door-post for support. Twice he tried to speak, but his voice failed him, and he stood staring stupidly at the two women, as if he hardly knew the meaning of the evil tidings that had greeted him. A handsome, manly young fellow he was, with brown hair that curled crisply around a broad forehead, somewhat bronzed by the hot sun of the tropics, and a mouth and eyes that expressed at once gay good-humour and determination not readily to be shaken. He was pale enough now, however, to warrant the compassionate looks of Nanny and her friend, as the former whispered: "You should have broken the news to him a bit. He takes it to heart, poor fellow."

But Frank Darrell, the anguish of that moment once over, soon regained the presence of mind that was due to habitual familiarity with danger.

"Never mind me," said the young man hoarsely; "time is precious; so answer me straight to the point, my good soul. Has the tide turned yet? And which is the road to the sands? One thing more—who in the village has a boat ready to put to sea at five minutes' notice? It is work that would be well paid."

"My husband's cousin, Jasper Veen, has his coble beached this side of the headland, ready for launching, and his sons are at home," answered Widow Brooks. "But I am not sure, in this dirty weather—"

"Leave that to me," said Frank impatiently; "only guide me to his house, and then show me the shortest way to reach the sands."

"The sands!" returned Nancy aghast; "why, it would be throwing away another life, Mr. Darrell, to venture on them now. By this time the tide is in the Stour, and the stepping-stones—"

"Nonsense! I can wade, or, if need be, swim," answered young Darrell, whose spirits began to rise at the very notion of personal peril. "I suppose the town lights will be beacon enough, once I am on the shore, to guide me along the path to Stourchester, and I shall meet her between the river and the opposite bank. Come, then.—Mercy, what is that!"

And indeed the exclamation was natural enough, for there, in the passage, stood Aline, wan and haggard as a ghost, with her hair streaming over her shoulders, but restored, as if by a miracle, from that death-in-life that had held her in its gripe.

"I know you, Frank Darrell!" she cried out breathlessly, as the women set up a shriek, as if they had beheld the very dead to rise again among the living; "I know you will save her—my treasure—my darling—save her for me, for yourself. See, I am strong and well, and I will come too, and—"

"Hush, hush! Miss Aline; you must not stir one step on such a night." said Darrell, as he gently led back the excited girl to the sofa, on which, the first wild impulse to exertion spent, she dropped helplessly. "I must not lose time. I will bring Margaret back—bring her safe and well, or you shall never see Frank Darrell more." And leaving her in Nanny's care, he hurried, guided by Widow Brooks, toward the hut, built of old ships' timbers, calked and coated with tar, in which her cousin Jasper dwelt.

"Can you get your coble afloat, the instant the tide serves, to save life on the sands? It's a wild night; I know that; I am a sailor, too—but a good boat and stout hearts can weather it. Ten guineas—ay, or twenty, for your work; but to a true seafaring man, and a Christian, the money is a less reward than the saving a fellow-creature from drowning."

The men looked at one another. The howl of the rising wind and the roar of the surf were very audible, even within doors. The women began to talk, in complaining accents, of the threatening weather. It was more than gold was worth, one of them said, weeping, to put to sea at such a time.

"There are things better than gold, though," said Frank Darrell promptly, "and till I see it with my own eyes, I'll never believe that English sailors will sit in cowardly security in the chimney-corner, and let a girl drown within, perhaps, a cable's length of their door; ay, or that Englishwomen would hold Englishmen back in such a cause. Come; I risk more than I ask of you. I shall go down alone, this instant, to the sands, to save the woman I love, or to die with her. Out with the boat, men! you'll never repent the good deed."

Five minutes later, and the coble, dragged down by the main force of sturdy arms, came grating through the shingle of the pebbly beach, ready to be launched, so soon as the white waves, now very near, should afford depth of water sufficient for her to float in. But already Frank Darrell was on the sands, and fording the channels of the Stour, where already the water was deepening, as the first influx of the tide forced back the current. There was not light enough for the young man to distinguish the stepping-stones, now completely submerged; but he was active and strong, and waded his way across without much difficulty. Once on the firm sand beyond the river, he looked up at Stourchester town, the lights of which were to be his guide. The gale blew fiercer and fresher than before, and the hollow roar of the sea drew nearer and nearer.

"To save her, or to die with her!" he muttered as he bent his head and hurried on—"the last, I fear, is the most likely." And he doubled his speed as he rushed on.

It was when the first half of her difficult journey across the the sands had been performed, that Margaret Gray, as she paused to take breath and snatch an instant's repose from toil, realized the peril of her task. She was strong in her youth and health—strong also in her unselfish courage, and the deep love for her suffering young sister, which had prompted her to run a risk so fearful; but now she began for the first time to fear that her decision had been unwise, and that she had rashly taken on herself more than she could accomplish. All the old histories of lives lost, by carelessness or misfortune, on those fatal sands, crowded on her memory at once, and with a force which they had never had before. She was well used to traverse the wide estuary of the Stour by daylight, and in moderately calm weather; but now, buffeted by the gale, drenched by the furious rain and driving spray, the hearkening to the increasing noise of the surf as it broke beyond the headlands, she felt her heart beating wildly, and acknowledged to herself that she had done wrong. Behind her was the lighted town of Stourchester; but to retrace her steps would now be almost as dangerous as to proceed. In front, a solitary gleam from the window of an upland farm was all she had to guide her as she pushed on, desperately, toward the Stour. Louder and louder grew the tumult of the wind and sea.

It was not long before Margaret, with dismay, recognized the presence of a new peril. The sand, commonly so firm, was now palpably quickening, to use the local term, beneath her tread. Her progress became slower and more laborious as her feet repeatedly sank below the soft and spongy surface. Often, too, when she trod on the footprints which wayfarers had left behind them that day, she found them already filled with water that oozed from below; and more than once she had to splash and struggle through shallow pools, where no such pools had been when last she crossed the estuary. Her strength was nearly spent, but still she pushed bravely on, fighting every inch of her way against the driving gale. Almost mechanically, she held fast the little packet that contained the precious drug which was to restore Aline to health. Poor Aline, what would become of her, if she were doomed, that night, to undergo a second bereavement, that should leave her, forlorn indeed, at the mercy of the cruel world! The thought of her sister's absolute dependence on her, nerved Margaret to fresh exertions, and, though greatly fatigued, she struggled on. But now the thunder, which had been of late less frequent, added its formidable voice to that of the raging wind, and the lurid gleam of the lightning came again and again to illumine the waste. What was that coming on, fleecy white, advancing rapidly, and covering the yellow sands as with a spotless shroud? Not the sea, surely. Another flash! The low white foam-like is nearer now, hurrying, stealing on; and behind it, far away, is something like a snowy wall, rolling pitilessly on, pushed forward, as it seemed, by the tumultuous blackness that followed close behind. Then Margaret knew that the worst had come to pass. It was impossible now to reach the Stour. The tide was in upon her, and she was lost!

Another blinding flash, and yet another! and while still dazzled by the lightning, Margaret felt a sudden chill as something white reached her feet, passed her by, and sped on, far up the estuary, and she was actually standing in the shallow water that had now overspread the sands, and which was deepening as fresh foam-lines rolled in, while the tumbling wall of surf came on, as if hungry for prey. She had no hope to be heard, no chance of rescue, and instinctively she set up one long despairing cry for succor. No answer! save from howling wind and seething sea, that seemed to mock her idle appeal for aid. Yet once again she cried aloud, and this time the call was answered, as, splashing through the knee-deep water, a man's dark figure became visible. In the next instant he was beside her. It was Frank Darrell, who hurriedly expressed his delight at finding her. There was no time to lose.

And as he spoke he lifted her in his powerful arms as easily as if she had been a child, and waded vigorously onward. For a moment Margaret, dizzy with the shock of the unexpected meeting with one whom she had secretly mourned as dead or faithless, was, as it were, insensible to fear. She seemed safe, with those strong arms around her, with drooping her head on the shoulder of the man whom she loved so dearly, and it was only the roar of the approaching sea that roused her from her sense of blissful security.

By this time Frank had gained, with some toil, the vantage-ground which he desired to reach. By the light of the red flashes, his quick eye had espied a broken post or stake of stout timber, green with sea-weed, that protruded from the surface of a sloping sandmound, and around which lay several heavy stones. Here, with his back to the weather-beaten scrap of wood-work, he could rest and take breath, while eagerly scanning, at each recurrent flash, the wilderness of waters before him.

"All depends on Venn and his coble," he said aloud; and then, exerting his voice to its full strength, he hailed the as yet unseen boat. "The lubbers have had time, surely, to get their cockle-shell thus far!" he muttered between his teeth; and then addressed a few words of encouragement to Margaret, as he informed her of the fishermen's promise to put off at once from the shore.

"Listen to the wind," said Margaret, shuddering; "hear the roar of the surf as it dashes against the beach yonder! It is no safe task to face this storm. Their hearts may have failed them, or their boat may have"——

She did not complete the sentence, for she saw by her lover's pale face that his own opinion was much the same as her own. The rising tide ran in with the speed of a mill-sluice; the water soon reached nearly to Darrell's waist, and he had to direct Margaret to cling with all her force to the post to prevent being washed away as she stood on the rough stones at the foot of the piece of timber.

"O Frank, to find you again, only to lose you, and to know that you have given your life for mine!" murmured the heart-broken girl, as hope forsook her. "Poor Aline, too, dying, perhaps, for want of"——

"No, no," interrupted the young sailor, "Aline is well, or nearly so;" and he hurriedly told of the invalid's strange recovery of the power of speech and motion, under the influence of intense anxiety for Margaret's safety; "and I trust we'll live to be happy together this many a day. Boat ahoy!—Was not that an answer?"

Alas, no; it was but the scream of a seamew hovering past. Again Darrell called aloud, and this time he was all but sure that the hail was returned. He strained his eyes to pierce the blackness of the gloom, but could see nothing but the white waves, leaping up like wolves greedy for their spoil. He had been compelled again to lift Margaret in his arms, and as he did so a taller wave than any of the rest struck him on the shoulder with a force that made him stagger. It was impossible long to hold on now. Calm and resigned, Frank Darrel stooped to kiss Margaret's sweet calm face, and the brave girl's cold lips returned the farewell caress.

"Good-by, dear—dear husband—my only love!" she murmured gently; but just then there broke forth a loud, hoarse shout. "Ahoy, there, ahoy!"—and there was the gleam of a lantern that showed the coble close at hand, the spray breaking over her in showers, as a couple of hardy boatmen bent forward over the bow, ready to throw the saving rope. The rescuers had arrived only just in time, however, for their aid to be efficacious, since even Darrell's strength was fairly spent when he and Margaret were dragged on board the coble. Half an hour later, and they were safe indeed, safe at home under the shelter of the cottage roof; and as Aline clung to her sister, weeping tears of joy, there was not one of them who did not give humble thanks to the Providence that had preserved them from the jaws of death.

Frank Darrell's tale was briefly told, and the reason of his long silence satisfactorily given. The ship in which he was First Officer, the Pride of the Ocean, had run aground, on the coast of China, on a reef which was not noted in the newest of the Admiralty charts, and, what was worse, in this helpless condition she was boarded by pirates, who pillaged the cargo and murdered the Captain and the greater number of the crew. From this massacre the capricious lenity of the captors had excluded some of the ship's company, of which fortunate few Frank was one. He had been for months a captive among the pirates, well fed and hard worked when matters went well with these pig-tailed sea-robbers, half starved and threatened with death when the gang returned empty-handed to their haunt among the islets of the coast. Then came an escape, under circumstances of great hardship and peril, and which was only effected through Darrell's courage and address, to which also was due the subsequent defeat of the pirates by a British naval force, and the recovery of much valuable property belonging to European merchants.

The result of all this was that when Frank Darrell returned home, carrying with him the good-will and good word of the authorities and mercantile community at Hong Kong, as well as a comfortable sum which had been awarded as his share of the salvage, a fresh piece of good-luck awaited him. The wealthy ship-owners, Lockwood & Page, to whom the Pride of the Ocean had belonged, immediately appointed the young man to the command of a fine new vessel, the Canopus, just off the stocks, and fitting for her first voyage to Shanghai. The first impulse of Frank Darrell, when his prospects thus brightened, had been to seek out Margaret and claim the fulfillment of her promise, given in happier times, while the old parsonage in which she had been born was yet her home, to be his wife. But there was a new vicar now to preach from Mr. Gray's pulpit and inhabit Mr. Gray's house, and it was not without much inquiry and some difficulty that the young sailor tracked Margaret and her sister to their actual place of residence, and arrived, as has been seen, but just in time to save and shield her whom he loved from mortal harm.

Little more remains to be told. In a pretty cottage on the shore of the Southampton Water, dwells Margaret, now Margaret Gray no longer; and her sister Aline is still her inseparable companion; yet Aline, too, is altered, and for the better. Prosperity, change of scene, her own unselfish joy in Margaret's wedded happiness, have worked wonders for the invalid; and though her health is still frail, she suffers less, and her willful, wayward moods of petulance have passed away, as by a charm, ever since that memorable night when Margaret last crossed the sands. The latter has no need to give music-lessons, or to teach inapt fingers to strike the ivory keys, now, and her rich voice and her rare talent are only displayed to give pleasure to her husband and her friends. Handsomer than ever, she is still the same brave, true-hearted Margaret whose sorrow at the bitterness of death was for another's loss rather than for her own danger; and of all the deserved good fortune that has fallen to the lot of the young Captain of the Canopus, there is nothing, as he well knows, to compare with the affection of the peerless wife who watches so lovingly for his return.—*Chambers's Journal.*

CHOPIN AND MOSCHELES AT SAINT CLOUD.—

"His friends and intimate acquaintance," concludes Courtenay, "will ever love his memory, and will ever regret those social hours and the cheerfulness of that irregular, convivial table, which no one has attempted to revive or imitate, or was indeed qualified to supply."

Reynolds saw the ceremony of proclaiming George III. King in front of Savile House, where the monarch had resided while he was Prince of Wales. Into his own house came and went, for years, all the lofty virtues, vices, and rich nothingnesses of Reynolds' time to be painted. From his window he looked with pride on his gaudy carriage, (the Seasons, limned on the panels, were by his own drapery man, Catton,) in which he used to send his sister out for a daily drive. From the same window he saw Savile House gutted by the "No Popery" rioters of 1780; fire has since swept all that was left of Page's house on the north side of the square; and in 1787 Reynolds looked on a newcomer to the Fields, Lawrence, afterward Sir Thomas, who set up his easel against Sir Joshua's, but who was not then strong enough to make such pretense. Some of the most characteristic groups of those days were to be seen clustered round the itinerant quack doctors—fellows who lied with a power that Orton, Lane, and even the "coachers" of Lute, might envy. Leicester square, in Reynolds' days alone, would furnish matter for two or three volumes. We have only space to say further of Sir Joshua, that he died here in 1792, lay in state at Somerset House, and that, as the funeral procession was on its way to St. Paul's, (with its first part in the cathedral before the last part was clear of Somerset House,) one of the occupants in one of the many mourning coaches said to a companion, "There is now, Sir, a fine opening for a portrait painter."—*Temple Bar.*

ASSYRIAN RECORDS.—Only a few of the laws relating to property have as yet been discovered. These, however, must have existed, since trade transactions were carried on actively. We may see numerous black stones in the museum, which record the sale and purchase of particular lands, and the most terrible curses are invoked upon the heads of those who should injure and destroy these evidences of the ownership of property. One of them, lately found by Mr. Smith, tells us that the ground mentioned in it was bestowed by the king upon a sort of poet-laurate on account of some panegyrics he had written upon the kingdom. Still more plentiful than these are private contract tablets, often inclosed in an outer coating of clay, on which an abstract of the contents of the inner tablet is stamped. Many of them are pierced with holes, through which strings were passed attached to lumps of papyrus. The latter have long since perished; but papyrus was used by the Accadians as a writing material at a remote date, although the more durable clay tablets were preferred. The mercantile class seems to have consisted chiefly of Semites rather than of Accadians; and, if we want to find the fullest development of business and commerce, we must come down to the eight and seventh centuries B. C., when Nineveh was a bustling centre of trade. Tyre had been destroyed by the Assyrian kings, and trade had accordingly transferred itself farther to the East. Carchemish, which was favorably situated near the Euphrates, was the meeting-place of the merchants of all nations, and the "maneh of Carchemish" became the standard of weight. Houses and other property, including slaves, were bought and sold; and the carefulness with which the deeds of sale or lease were drawn up, the details into which they went, and the number of attesting witnesses, were quite worthy of a modern lawyer. Money, too, was lent at interest, usually at the rate of 20 per cent., but sometimes more, especially when goods like iron were borrowed, at three per cent. Security for the loan was often taken in houses or other property. The witnesses and contracting parties generally affixed their seals; but where they were too poor to possess any, a nail-mark was considered sufficient. All this appreciation and interchanging of property led, as we might suppose, to testamentary devolution; and no less a document than the private will of Sennacherib is now in the British Museum. As this is the earliest specimen of a will known, the contents of it may be of some interest. The king says: "I Sennacherib, king of multitudes, King of Assyria, have given chains of gold, heaps of ivory, a cup of gold, crowns and chains with them, all the wealth that [I have] in heaps, crystal, and another precious stone, and bird's stone; one and a half maneh, two and a half *cibi* in weight; to Esar-haddon my son, who was afterward named Assur-ebil-mucinpal according to my wish. The treasure [is deposited] in the temple of Amuk and [Nebo-] irik-erba, harpists of Nebo." The monarch, it would seem, did not need any witnesses to attest the deed; the royal signature was considered sufficient.

It may appear strange to us to find records of this kind stamped upon clay tablets. But it must be remembered that papyrus and parchment were scarce and dear, although papyrus at any rate was in use, while clay was abundant; and it is fortunate for us that Assyrian literature was intrusted to so durable a material. Even epistolary correspondence was carried on by means of baked clay; and the library of Kouyunjik possessed a collection of royal letters inscribed upon clay tablets, besides dispatches from the Generals in the field to the Government at home. In fact, the whole literature of the nation was contained in these "lateres coctiles," ("baked bricks,") as Pliny calls them; and one of the latest discoveries of Mr. Smith is a volume of fables which belonged to a certain Assyrian city. Fragments only of two or three of these have as yet been met with; one of them is a dialogue between the ox and the horse, another between the eagle and the sun. Such a discovery is interesting, because it shows that Egypt on Africa was not the only birthplace of the beast-fable, as has been obviously implied; that human ingenuity has hit upon the same means of conveying a lesson in various parts of the world. Among the most valuable portions of this literature in clay are the chronological tablets. These have already enabled us to restore the chronology of Western Asia from the ninth to the seventh centuries B. C., and to correct the corresponding dates in the Old Testament, hitherto the despair of historians; while Mr. Smith has lately found a few remnants of what is probably a synopsis of Babylonian history from the mythical period downwards in which the length of the reigns is given and the duration of the dynastics summed up.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

PAGININI'S FIRST VISIT TO ENGLAND.—The impression made by Paganini at his first concert was overwhelming. "The crowd in the Opera-house was wild with excitement. He had to play nearly everything twice over, and was not only greeted with vehement clapping of hands, but every lady leaned forward out of her box to wave her handkerchief at him; people in the pit stood up on the benches, shouting 'Hurrah! Bravo!' Neither Sontag nor Pasta made such an impression here, much less any other artist."

Moscheles complains in his diary of his utter inability to find language capable of conveying a description of Paganini's wonderful performance. "Had that long-drawn, soul-searching tone lost for a single second its balance, it would have lapsed into a discordant cat's-mew; but it never did so, and Paganini's tone was always his own, and unique of its kind. The thin strings of his instrument, on which alone it was possible to conjure forth those myriads of notes and trills and cadenzas, would have been fatal in the hands of any other violin player, but with him they were indispensable adjuncts, and lastly, his compositions were so ultra original, so completely in harmony with the weird and strange figure of the man, that, if wanting in depth and earnestness, the deficiency never betrayed itself during the author's dazzling display of power."

The fever of enthusiasm continued, and to enable Paganini to understand the rapturous phrases in the newspapers, Mrs. Moscheles translated them into Italian for him; these encomiums, high-flown as they were, were outdone by Paganini's own letters of gratitude. Paganini is frequently at friends' houses, where he plays both violin and tenor alternately in his own quartets. Mori commissions Moscheles to write for him a piece, "Gems à la Paganini," but takes the precaution of first securing Paganini's consent. A day and a half suffice to complete this composition, and then Mori and Moscheles go together to the wily Italian. Moscheles plays to him his "Musical Portrait," a piece written in close imitation of Paganini's rouladen and cadenzas. Paganini fails on his neck, and smothers him with compliments. "This wonderful imitation, this manner, this accurate rendering of his cadenzas, he found 'stupendous.'" At that moment, of course, there was but one Moscheles. What was Hummel in comparison? Hummel and others had also written Fantasias "à la Paganini," but they had displeased him; he had protested against them. This arrangement was the only right one, a real honor to him, &c. He went on in this strain; but we shall see further on what amount of sincerity and truth lay beneath it.

Of course, Moscheles heard him frequently, in order to study his manner and style more accurately. After the sixth concert he makes the following admission: "My mind is peculiarly vacillating about this artist. First of all, nothing could exceed my surprise and admiration; his constant and venturesome flights, his newly-discovered source of flageolet tones, his gift of fusing and beautifying subjets of the most heterogeneous kind; all these phases of genius so completely bewildered my musical perceptions, that for several days afterward my head seemed on fire and my brain reeled. I never wearied of the intense expression, soft and melting like that of an Italian singer, which he could draw from his violin, and dazzled as I was, I could not quarrel with him for adopting the 'maniera del gatto,' a term of opprobrium, showing how averse the Italians are to this style, which I dislike so intensely that I should only like to hear it once every leap year. Suffice it to say, my admiration of this phenomenon, equally endowed by nature and art, was boundless. Now, however, after hearing him frequently, all this is changed; in every one of his compositions I discover the same effects, which betrays a poverty of invention; I also find both his style and manner of playing monotonous. His concertos are beautiful, and have even their grand moments; but they remind me of a brilliant fire-work on a Summer's eve, one flash succeeding the other—effective, admirable—but always the same. His 'Sonate Militaire,' and other pieces have a southern glow about them, but this hero of the violin cannot dispense with the roll of the drum; and completely as he may annihilate his less showy colleagues, I long for a little of Spohr's earnestness, Baillot's power, and even Mayseder's piquancy. It may possibly be that the man, who grows more and more 'antipatico' to me every day, prejudices my judgment of the artist. He is so disgracefully mean. I can't vouch for the truth of the story, that he gave his servant a gallery ticket on the condition of his serving him gratuitously for one day, but this at all events is certain, that Lablache offered him £100 to play at his benefit, but Paganini refused, and the great singer had to allow him one-third of the receipts of his concert. When the opera concerts, thirteen in number, ceased to command full attendances, he began a series in the London Tavern, in the city. This was thought unworthy of a great artist; but it was all one to him, for he makes money there."

The letter which supplies these extracts was written in July. A few weeks later, immediately after the publication of the second and third book of "Gems," Paganini made a legal protest, declaring the work a musical piracy. Of course, this was a question concerning the publisher. Moscheles, however, went to Paganini and asked him: "Why, didn't you give me your permission?" Answer—"Yes, for the first book, but not for the second and the third." The conversation led to nothing; Paganini went to Scotland, and the lawsuit commenced. On his return Paganini visited Moscheles, and, after a great deal of circumlocution, offered him the free sale of the three books of "Gems," if he would consent to make a piano-forte accompaniment for twelve small violin pieces of his own. Moscheles gave a rather unwilling consent, refusing, however, Paganini's further demand that he should put his name to the title-page. This point Paganini gave up, and then a discussion ensued about the law costs. At last Mori was glad to be moderately victimized, Paganini having at first talked about no less than £500 damages, and Moscheles rejoiced "at being quit of an episode little worthy of an artist, and having done with those uncanonical lawyers."—*From Recent Music and Musicians, by Ignatz Moscheles.*

CHRISTIAN BUILDINGS IN ROME.—It is the round-arched buildings, and especially the early type of them, which form the main wealth of the Christian architecture of Rome. The later Romanesque gave Rome one boon only, but that was a precious one. Rome now gained, what she had never had either in Pagan or in early Christian times, something to break the monotony of her early horizontal lines. The pagan temple was all glorious without; the Christian basilica was all glorious within; but neither of them had anything in its external outline to lead the eye or the mind upward. That lack was supplied by the tall narrow bell-towers which add so much to the picturesqueness of many a view in Rome, and which are the only mediæval works which at all enter into the general artistic aspect of the city. Of the sham Gothic of Italy Rome has happily but little to show. The sprawling arches of Rome's own Gothic church by the Pantheon show that we are on the way to the time of utter destruction. They are the pioneers of the havoc of the Renaissance. Rome was now at last to be truly sacked by the barbarians. We may pass by the ravage wrought on the temples at the foot of the Capitol, on the Colosseum, on the stately columns of Nerva's Forum. One who has followed the line of argument of this article will perhaps rather be inclined to mourn over the destroyed and disfigured churches of the early days of Roman Christianity. Then it was that the fury of the destroyer was let loose on the venerable piles that Constantine had reared, and where Theodoric had made his offerings. Pope after Pope had the pleasure of writing up his name, of recording his "munificence," on the holy places which he laid waste. The disfigurement of St. John Lateran, the destruction of St. Peter's, may stand on record as the great exploits of Papal rule in Rome. Men enter the modern Vatican Basilica and wonder why the building seems so much smaller than it really is. We may be sure that no man wondered on that score in the ancient building, as no man man now wonders in the restored church of St. Paul. No wonder that this building looks small when three arches have taken the place of twenty-four intercolumniations; the vastness of the parts takes away from the vastness of the whole. In this mood we turn from the boasted glory of the Renaissance to try and call up to our minds the likeness of the nobler pile which has passed away. That dreary and forsaken apse, that front which it needs some faith to believe to be part of a church at all, may pass away from our thoughts. They have sprung up on ground which no part of the old basilica ever covered. We turn from the work of the Borgheses to the great portal of ancient times, to the one imperial tomb which Rome still holds was not yet thrust down out of sight and out of mind. We enter, and, as the eye hurries along the few yawning arches of the nave, we long for the day when it might have rested step by step along the endless ranges of its columns. And even the majesty of the dome cannot make us forget that on its site once stood the altar, not, as now, standing alone and forlorn, with its huge baldacchino further to lessen the effect of size and dignity, but standing in its place, canopied by the apse blazing with mosaics, with the throne of the Patriarch rising in fitting dignity among his presbyters, a throne from which a worthier Leo than the Medicean destroyer came down on the great Christmas feast, first to place the crown of Rome on the head of the Frankish Patrician, and then, as a subject before his sovereign, to adore the majesty of the Frankish Cæsar. We turn from the church of the Emperors to the special church of the Popes, to their own forsaken home on the Lateran, to the patriarchal church, disfigured indeed, but not, like its successful rival, wholly destroyed. We strive to call up the pile as it stood when its columns, its arches, were still untouched, not only before the destroyers of later times had hidden the marble columns beneath dull stuccoed masses of stone, but even before Northern forms, which have no true abiding place on Italian soil, had thrust themselves into the windows, both of its apse and its clerestory. We picture it as it was when Hildebrand arose from the patriarchal throne of the world, from the throne which his successors have swept away as a useless thing, to declare the King of Germany and Italy deposed from both his kingdoms. We picture it as it was when Urban sat in the midst of his assembled Council, and called Anselm of Canterbury, as himself the Pope of another world, to take his seat beside him in the circle of which the destroyers had left no trace behind. So we might go through all the buildings, great and small, of which any portion has been spared to us. Everywhere there is the same destruction, mutilation, or concealment of the ancient features, the same thrusting in of inconsruous modern devices, the same fulsome glorification of the doers of the havoc. Still, in the vast extent of the city, enough is left for us to trace out all the leading features of the various forms which were taken by the early Christian buildings, and to connect them with the buildings of the pagan city which form the models out of which they grew by healthy and natural development. The historical associations of these buildings are surely not inferior to those of their pagan predecessors. As marking a stage in the history of art, we must look on them as links in a chain, as the central members which mark the great turning-point in a series. That series, as we have seen, begins with the arch of the Great Sewer; it goes on, obscured for awhile, but never wholly broken, under the influence of a foreign taste. Through the buildings of Rome and Spalato and Ravenna and Lucca it leads us to the final perfection of round-arched architecture, both in its lighter and more graceful form at Pisa, and in its more massive and majestic variety at Caen and Peterborough and Ely and Durham.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

A TRAGIC DRAMA.

THE MARCHIONESS DE GANGE AND HER BROTHERS-IN-LAW.

The novelists and romancers have ransacked the dusty records of the Courts of Law, but we still occasionally meet with a case which seems to have escaped their keen researches. Such is the one given below. It certainly contains ample materials to weave into a thrilling story, while the principal actor in the tragedy is as fine a specimen of the "villain of the deepest dye" as was ever evolved from the internal consciousness of the weekly novelist.

When Louis XIV. was in his first youth the brightest ornament of his already brilliant court was a fair woman of eighteen, who was usually called "la Belle Provençale." She was of exquisite beauty, spotless in character as she was fair in person, and presumptive heiress of the enormous wealth of her maternal grandfather, Joannis De Nocheres. She had been married at the age of thirteen to the Marquis De Castellan, a grandson of the Duc De Villars. Her portrait represents her of pearl white complexion, touched with most delicate rose; dark glossy hair, remarkably long; eyes as dark as the hair, but large and languishing; a small mouth, and perfect teeth. In disposition, sweet and genial, with a pure mind and sound if not brilliant intelligence. She seemed destined to pass the happiest of lives—admired, esteemed, and beloved by all. Seldom has so fair a dawn been shadowed by so dark a noon.

While in the height of her popularity, her husband, who commanded the Mediterranean squadron, was lost off Sicily with his ship, and his fair young wife retired to a convent at Avignon. Time, however, exercised its soothing influence, and she again returned to the gay world, where, from a crowd of suitors, she chose for a second husband the young and handsome Marquis de Gange. As a man he was little inferior in outward gifts to what his betrothed appeared as a woman. In character the two were diametrically opposite, for he was proud, haughty, jealous, sullen, and mistrustful. The attachment of the young couple did not long survive the honeymoon. The Marquis neglected his wife, though she, on her part, exercised great discretion. The slighest appearance of undue interest on the part of any of her numerous admirers was enough to relegate him to the remotest rank of her acquaintance. Her husband still remained sullen and jealous, but concealed his feelings from the world, and brooded over them in secret till they were called forth by the advent of the evil genius of the family.

A few years after the marriage the two brothers of the Marquis made their appearance at Gange. They came to pay a visit; they ended by making it their permanent residence. The younger of these, the Chevalier De Gange, was a poor, weak creature of vicious instincts, and completely under the control of his elder brother. This man, who was called the Abbé, was of most fascinating manners, and skilled in acting to perfection any character in which it suited his present purpose to appear. He was at the same time a libertine and debauchee of the vilest stamp, utterly devoid of religion, heart, or feeling of any kind. He not only used the Chevalier at his pleasure, but exercised also considerable sway over his brother, the Marquis, which he steadily increased, till at last he obtained almost undisputed control of the household.

He was, of course, soon smitten with the charms of his sister-in-law, and began to weave the snares by which he hoped to entrap her. He laid himself out to please, and undertook to effect a reconciliation between herself and her husband. In this he partially succeeded, at the same time giving the Marchioness to understand that she was indebted to his good offices for the improved state of affairs. From the very first she had conceived a strong antipathy to the man, and though she thanked him for his exertions, she treated him with such marked coldness that he resolved to have an explanation with her at the first opportunity.

This soon occurred, and he avowed his passion and solicited a return. The indignant reply he received induced him to disclose his hand, and he threatened so to work on her husband's jealous disposition as to make her life a hell. For a short time he made no change in his tactics, and the Marchioness began to hope that his threats were but empty air. Meanwhile the Chevalier had succumbed to her beauty, had made advances, and been in turn repulsed. His mean and revengeful nature placed him now completely at his brother's orders, and the latter resolved at last to throw off the mask. This required some tact and management, for the Marquis was not the man to be hoodwinked like the Chevalier, and, though submissive to the Abbé's stronger will, was far from being its slave. He however succeeded, and now began a miserable time of jealousy, sullenness—even, it was rumored of personal violence, in which the Abbé found ample revenge for the mortification of his defeat. Although fully aware of the malign influence at work against her, the unhappy lady made no attempt to explain to her husband its nature and cause, being too sensible of the little weight any such representation was likely to carry.

At this time circumstances compelled the family to visit the Chateau de Gange, seventeen leagues from Montpellier and nineteen from Avignon. It was a lonely residence, and the Marchioness entertained an irrepressible repugnance to the visit. Her gloom and uneasiness had been augmented by an incident of a suspicious nature which had recently occurred. After having partaken of some ice-cream she had become extremely ill, several others who had done the like being similarly affected. Through the use of emetics all escaped without serious illness, but the ice, on analysis, proved to have been impregnated with a strong mineral poison. No regular inquiry followed this occurrence, and barring a vague uneasiness it seems to have had no effect on the Marchioness' mind. At this time the death of her grandfather left her the heir of his enormous wealth, which had the effect of rendering her husband more considerate. The Abbé and the Chevalier treated her with marked respect.

It was proposed to pass the Autumn at Gange, and the Marchioness, oppressed with the strange presentiment above alluded to, determined to execute a will, by which she made her mother heir, with power to assign the inheritance either to her little son, aged six, or her daughter, then nearly five. She kept the will a secret, but made a formal declaration before the magistrates at Avignon and other witnesses, that should she die and be found to have made a will of more recent date, she thereby formerly disavowed the latter instrument, expressing in the most distinct and emphatic words her desire that the will just executed should alone be regarded as authentic. In taking leave of her friends, her manner was that of one about to be led forth to certain death, and moved every one to tears. History is full of such presentiments, and it would sometimes seem that the very forewarning exercises a fatal fascination and paralyzes the efforts of the victim to escape the danger.

Life at Gange passed quietly at first. Her mother-in-law was there, and the two brothers treated her with studied respect, her husband with marked affection. She began to believe that happy days were in store for her; but her gentle, trustful nature was no match for the dark and traitorous spirits with whom she had to deal. After a few weeks old Mme. De Gange departed; immediately thereafter the Marquis left for Avignon, but before he rode away there is too much reason to believe that he took his full share in planning the hellish tragedy thereafter to be enacted.

The Abbé's recent conduct had to a certain extent restored the Marchioness' confidence, and taking advantage of the fact he urged her to cancel the will, (of which he had heard in some way,) as its existence would only embitter her husband's feelings. So eloquently did he plead that she actually revoked the will, and made another in her husband's favor. Believing that there was no necessity for canceling the declaration she had made before the Magistrates, the Abbé now supposed that all things were in train, and with the co-operation of the Chevalier prepared to consummate the crime he had resolved upon.

On the 17th May, 1667, the Marchioness, who according to custom received visitors in her bedroom, had assembled a numerous party. She had never appeared more beautiful nor in gayer mood. At last the guests withdrew, escorted to their carriages by the Abbé, while the Chevalier remained seated at the foot of the bed wrapped in a gloomy reverie. His sinister look excited vague fears in the lady's breast, which were soon to be realized. A heavy, determined step was heard in the corridor, the door was flung open, and the Abbé reappeared. In one hand he held a pistol, in the other a glass of some thick, dark liquid. The fierce glare of his eyes and the terrible look which he fixed on the Marchioness made her hair bristle with horror. Upon his brother's entrance the Chevalier also rose and drew his sword. The unhappy lady at first supposed he was going to protect her, but without a word he placed himself by the side of his brother, and for a few moments both looked at her in silence. At last the Abbé spoke. In a low, pitiless voice he informed her that she must die, and gave her the choice of sword, pistol, or poison. In vain did she plead for her life; her executioners were inexorable. Forced to make a choice, she took the poison, and swallowed the contents of the goblet. Some drops fell on her neck and blackened the white skin with their corrosive power. So determined was the Abbé to do his work thoroughly that, finding some sediment in the bottom of the goblet, he carefully scraped it up with a spoon and put it to her lips. She took it, but, with great presence of mind, retained it in her mouth; then, sinking back as if fainting, she rejected it among the bed-clothes. She then begged for a priest, and, discerning their drift, the brothers left her in search of the Chaplain, who was devoted to their interests. No sooner was she alone than she sprang from the bed, determined to make a desperate struggle for life. Hastily putting on a loose robe, she opened the window and sprang out. It was a considerable distance from the ground, and, her dress catching on the window-sill, she would have fallen head first had not the Chaplain, who that moment entered, clutched her clothes and so altered her position in falling, that she reached the ground unhurt. Seizing a heavy pitcher of water he threw it at her, but missed her head by a hair's breadth, and then rushed off to sound the alarm. The Marchioness forced her long hair down her throat and provoked so severe a fit of sickness that she rejected the poison. She then sought to reach a place of safety. An ostler gave her a horse and escorted her out of the court-yard just as her two assassins, alarmed by the priest, started in full pursuit. They overtook her at the residence of a M. De Prats, some 400 yards from the chatean. Quite a crowd had collected, to whom they exclaimed that she was mad, which statement seemed to be confirmed by her disordered dress and wild looks. The Chevalier forced her within the door while the Abbé stood guard without with a loaded pistol. M. De Prats was from home, but his wife was entertaining a party of friends. One of the ladies offered the poor Marchioness a glass of water, but the Chevalier dashed it to the ground, saying no one must interfere with the "patient," and begging them to leave the room. Believing her to be mad, they complied. Alone with her assassin, she flung herself on her knees and begged hard for life. For reply he drew his sword and stabbed her twice in the breast. Shrieking she rushed toward the door, when the assassin, overtaking her, dealt her five more wounds, with the last stroke breaking his weapon, the point of which remained sticking in her shoulder. Leaving her writhing on the ground, he rejoined his brother, saying, "The affair is over, let us go."

Meanwhile the guests and servants had discovered the Marchioness bathed in blood, and, opening the windows, shouted for surgical aid. Crazy with passion at thus learning that the work was not accomplished, the Abbé rushed back into the house and clapped his pistol to her breast, but his arm was seized by Mlle. Brunelle, and the ball passed harmlessly through the window. He gave the brave girl a stunning blow in the face with his clinched fist, and then tried to dash out his sister-in-law's brains with the pistol-butt. Rendered furious at the sight, the other ladies threw themselves upon him, and with blows and pushes forced him from the room. He rejoined his brother, and, fighting their way through the crowd, hurried off to one of the Marquis' estates. There they learned that the whole province was athirst for vengeance, and, hastening to the sea-coast, they made their escape.

Meanwhile, the ladies at M. de Prat's tried to staunch the blood of the wounded Marchioness, and one of them undertook to extract the sword-point. The sufferer displayed marvelous fortitude, even desiring the operator to apply her knee to the back, in order to draw it out more readily. With a marvelous tenacity she clung to life, but although she recovered enough to be removed to Gange, her fate was sealed. The authorities sent M. De Catalan as a Commissioner to take her testimony, and to him she related many of the facts detailed above; and, speaking of the horror with which she regarded Gange, said she thought she could recover if removed from it. It was, however, too late. Her pain increased, she became delirious, then sank into a stupor, and the next morning passed quietly away.

The post-mortem examination disclosed the fact that one of the chevalier's furious lunges had passed completely through her body, while another had penetrated the wall of the chest; the poison had destroyed the coats of the stomach, and even blackened her brain. That her constitution had always resisted for nineteen days such cruel injuries, caused the greatest astonishment. It was said that she never, in her brightest and happiest time, appeared half so lovely as in those last days of agony.

The women of Montpellier seemed to regard her murder as an insult to the entire sex, and went into mourning for her as for one of royal blood.

The Marquis was at once arrested, and reaching Montpellier at night found the city illuminated that he might be better seen, while the populace lining the streets pursued him with hooting and imprecations till the jail doors shut him from their sight. Although there was no doubt of his guilt, actual proof was lacking, and he was only condemned to be degraded from the nobility, his goods forfeited, and his person condemned to perpetual exile. The Abbé and the Chevalier were sentenced to be broken on the wheel if ever taken.

The Marquis joined the Chevalier abroad, and offering their swords to the Venetian Government both fell fighting gallantly at the siege of Candia.

The Abbé lived for many years under an assumed name, in Holland, where he died in good repute, and not a little regretted by those among whom he moved. To one of them, who was familiar with his history, the unhappy man confessed that his life had been troubled by constant visions of his victim as she appeared in the cruel moment at which he offered her a choice of death. At these times he suffered from an indescribable horror, which threw him into a cold sweat, and kept him awake night after night till he felt as though he should go mad.

A MISTAKEN OLD GENTLEMAN.

The President of a Georgia railroad lately issued an order requiring that strict compliance with the State law calling upon conductors of trains to see to it that the engine whistle is blown for several hundred yards before approaching a crossing. And thereby hangs this tale which the Atlanta *Herald* tells: "Among the conductors is a sprucy, fine fellow, whom we shall call Mr. Prediction, and who has a very buxom sweetheart. Living near her, on the line of road, is a worthy citizen, whom we shall call Mr. Frontfellow. Mr. Prediction, in accordance with his orders, struck up a vigorous whistling about quarter of a mile from a crossing near Mr. Frontfellow's house. In the dead hours of the night as the rushing train approached the crossing, the whistle of the engine would strike up such a hooting as waked the very echoes of the woods and thundered up the sleeping inmates of Mr. Frontfellow's house. Night after night did that whistle toot its discord, and rouse the slumbering Frontfellows from their drowsy rapture. Frontfellow pondered over the nuisance. At length he worked out the problem. He sat down and wrote a serious complaint to the management of the road, laying before it his woes. He gravely informed the unsuspecting management that Mr. Prediction was abusing the nocturnal slumbers of that peaceful community; that the secret of the matter was that Mr. Prediction had a sweetheart in that vicinity, named Miss Sukey, and that he had got into the insane practice of tooting for a half mile like a screaming demon to post his dulcina on the fact that he was passing by, and wanted to notify her of his proximity and recollection. Mr. Frontfellow further said that it was very ungrateful in Mr. Prediction to thus abuse a slumbering community to toot up his duck; that he himself had frequently carried notes from Prediction to Sukey, and he hoped the railroad management would stop the internal tooting.

Prediction still toots, but whether the Frontfellow family has learned to sleep under the infliction is an unsolved problem.

WHAT MR. DONOVAN CAN DO.

The Lawrence (Mass.) *American* tells this: "However wonderful may seem the rapid computations of the Missouri genius, we can safely say that we have a gentleman in this city who is his equal in figures, and we think his superior, for he can meander through fractions in a manner that is truly astonishing. With lightning rapidity he can add or subtract fractions without reducing them to a common denominator, and can readily add four columns of figures at once, and will add three columns of figures, and, at the same time, give a recitation from any of the standard poets. A gentleman asked him 'how far the comet would travel in a week if it traveled 200,000,000 miles in a second?' The answer was correctly given in less time than a minute. We refer to Mr. Daniel Donovan."

THE HISTORY OF A SHOP.

SOME PECULIARITIES OF SMALL STORE-KEEPING IN THE CITY.

A fatality about shops? Of course there is. I should very much like to know how you could explain otherwise, at least, satisfactorily to me, how it happened that that particular shop, or store, or establishment, depot, emporium, temple, or entrepôt, (for it has gloried in each and all of these various appellations at different times,) could have passed through so many phases of existence and always turned out to be a source of ruin to those who had been insane enough to rent it,

There was no serious reason, or a philosophical one, for its many persistent failures. The neighborhood, though at the outskirts of the great city, was passably good, fairly frequented, and other store-keepers seemed to get along; of course, there were no fortunes to be made on our street, and the business carried on by the best of the shop-keepers might have furnished at the most but a hand-to-mouth existence after all. I am decided in my way of thinking, that not the locality nor the rent, but the physiognomy of the store must have had something to do with it. It had a pretentious front, and when you crossed the threshold, there was, I am forced to declare, a kind of bitter deception about the inside of the store. It ended in a peak, and the walls of the sides of the building ran to a sharp corner. I fancy, no matter how the people decked the front of the shop window, when a buyer came in he felt a kind of disappointment, and buttoned his money up, and went out again.

I believe the statement made in regard to the talents of any certain individual, to wit, that several generations of failures must have taken place in the family before the particular man became a success, must be strictly true. The theory of probabilities may have something to do with it. The game of life or commerce precludes all the players from holding trump cards. It is not impossible to imagine that the efforts, inane or ill-directed, of one's father or grandfather, who may have striven in a feeble way to attain a certain object, and all miserably failed, might perhaps in time to come impress themselves on the organism of some future human being. This man or woman could be the fortunate recipient of the sum total of all these attempts, and who, eliminating the mistakes that the ancestors had made, might arrive at last at that desired goal his great-grandmother had failed to reach. This theory I feel certain holds good in regard to particular stores.

All the neighbors know the store I refer to. Very certainly Melet, our house agent, has had a job renting that store. Melet is a good fellow, and a conscientious man, generally even-tempered, save in April and May, when he suddenly assumes a haughty and defiant mien. During these months I have known Melet to snap off a man's head, when he came to ask him irrelevant questions about houses to let. Melet had told me more than once, confidentially, "that that store must eventually be the death of him."

"See here," Melet remarked to me early this year, as I met him at the apothecary's store, "It's just dreadful. Gone again, and took with them all the shelving, and even the gas and water piping, not counting ripping up the flooring. Now I just ask you, how could a party in the crockery and general house furnishing have had the heart to do it? How could they manage to slip out without being noticed? One would think that a crate or so of cups or saucers would have been smashed, or that a neighbor would have heard the frying-pans and gridirons a-rattling. On Christmas last they told me they was doing a first-class business; they was backward in the rent then, and I threatened them only once, and now they are clean gone, and nothing more left than there is hair on the palm of my hand. That store has made me sick, gone to my liver, and I am here for a blue pill. That shop is fated. If I was in search of a shop, and there was but that shop alone in all New-York, I should be afraid to take it. When I had it first in hand it was a Milk and Butter Depot; that soon came to grief Then it was a Paragon Dyeing Establishment; that pegged out. Next it was Fancy Goods and Hosiery, then a Clams and Oysters, after that Ladies' Shoes, and from that ran itself into Trimming, Fitting, and Paper Patterns."

"They were poor but honest people, were they not?" I asked.

"Yes. A nice old lady and a daughter, real simple-minded folks. It was kind of heart-rending getting the rent though from the old lady. She made the greenbacks unpleasantly damp and limp by crying over them. The daughter, a well-bred young woman, a confirmed invalid, had to be propped up on pillows. I ain't hard on deserving people, though rents are rents. Though born ladies both of them, they wasn't business women. Kind of advised 'em to quit. They took me into consultation somehow, and I proved to them that their expenses was fast eating up their little capital. So the old lady had a most hearty cry over it, the most copious I think I ever saw, save for a first-class family bereavement, and they quit it. Tried to interest me did the old lady, about a lawsuit she had, but she sobbed so over it, I never could make head nor tail of it.

"You don't know what became of them?"

"No, lost and their lawsuit, in the eternity of New-York. They were the honest exceptions that shop-keeping through they did owe something, for it kind of hived swindlers, though I do not refer to them. Well, to go on, then the concern was Ice-cream, Forty Cents a Quart, Twelve Cents a Plate, and got trusting for cream in Summer and trying to collect the money for it in the Winter. That melted away. Then it was Jobbers in Home and Domestic Groceries, with a bar in the background, and jobbers came to grief about a license. Next it was a Prices to Suit the Times, but that kept either before or behind the actual period. Nobody paying, so thought altering front and putting in a back window would secure a better class of tenants. First it was an Exchange for Employers and Servants, but nobody seemed to want help. The worst tenant that was ever in the shop, paid the rent with the punctuality of clock-work. You know about that, don't you?"

"Never heard it exactly straight," I replied, desirous of becoming better acquainted with all the mutations of the store.

"Regular shameful proceedings. Locksmith and Bell-hanger, and General Iron-worker. Specialty of Iron Railings. Had, the tenant told me, a first-class cemetery iron fence connection. There was a big iron graveyard gate, reversed torches, and hour-glasses, and scythes, and *memento moris* all over it, in cast-iron, a blocking up the sidewalk. Was immense in handbills, which informed people that the undersigned could fence 'em round with a beautiful, chaste, appropriate and lasting railing, when they were ready for it, and dead and gone, at a lower rate than any other party in the known world. Postobi, the undertaker, and our tenant got awfully thick, and Postobi, so he told me himself, was to receive a commission on every church member our tenant was to inclose. I kind of remarked to myself that seeing the vise bench was mostly rusty, and no hammering or filing going on much, that locks and bells were dull in our neighborhood, but fancied that fencing in graveyard lots might be lively, for how otherwise could the rent be paid so punctually. Once I passed the store late at night, and saw a dull light glimmering in the cellar. Next rent day, when, of course, the money was ready, I happened to remark in a kind of casual way, 'Night work, eh?' Make hay when the sun shines or moon beams.' Our tenant looked kind of taken aback. 'Just so, he said; 'you see people peg out, and relatives get dreadfully anxious about fencing them up on time. That's it. Lots of sudden jobs. Motto—Never try and disappoint, and by industry we thrive. I respect my neighbors, and wouldn't for the world disturb their rest.' About a month afterward, that was some two years ago, I passed there again. It was very late or very early, and a stormy night. There was no light, but I heard for sure a chipping and a filing. I hadn't long to wait in order to discover the exact business of my tenant. That very next day I was sent for by a mighty quiet man, one of Pinkerton's people, who asked no end of questions about my tenant. Next morning our graveyard fence man was nowhere, and hasn't been seen since that eventful period. Policemen and detectives, and oh! those reporters, most drove me crazy. I haven't the least doubt but that they were right. That tenant was either in the business of making counterfeit money or manufactured burglars' tools. Though he was a rascal, I must say he paid his rent monthly regular. The owner of the property, a religious party, ain't got over it yet, nor have I. Thank you. I'll swallow 'em now." The conclusion of this sentence was addressed to the apothecary's assistant, as Mr. Melet took his pills, gagged over them, and finally bolted them.

That store stood vacant after that just one month. It then became a "Merchant Tailor" in large black letters, and "Repairing In All Its Branches" in more modest characters. I am inclined to think that the latter portion of the profession was, if not the most lucrative, by far the most engrossing. But the tailor, too, took himself to shreds and was blown away. In hot haste some one else took it. A fearfully brazen and improper, though wooden female, imperfect as to her anatomy, which was spindling as to waist, and over luxuriant in other parts, quite shame-faced, in fact, in character, holding in her hand a cigar, boldly challenged the passer-by. Honey Dew, and Solace, and Century, at marvelously low figures, courted those using the weed. The cigar-merchant, I regret to say, was forced into the entire monopoly of his own goods, nobody else wanting to smoke, and he, too, after the briefest sojourn, smouldered away into ashes.

Then there was what to me seemed to be a degradation of the store. It was razeed, cut into two. On one side was "To Rent" in large letters, and on the other side somebody sold Otaki beer and soda water, and penny dreadfuls, and outside was exposed a large card with this legend on it. "Subscriptions taken for all the leading periodicals"—the inference being that a man thirsting for Otaki and literature solaced himself with a glass of the first, and instantly wrote his own name down for innumerable copies of the *Atlantic, Harper, Scribner,* or the *Edinburgh, Blackwood,* and the *Fortnightly.* I had the most painful forebodings. I felt satisfied that it could not last a month. The inmates—a man, his wife, and a lively baby—lived in the back of the shop, as they had divided it with a thin partition. This change, though the counter ran almost up to the wooden wall, took away from the dismal emptiness of the shop. Some months passed away, and I felt that Otaki beer and the periodicals were at their last gasp. I even ventured in and subscribed to something or other, much to the astonishment of the man, his wife, and the baby; and I was amazed even more when I found the magazine reached me. I got a neighbor or so to take the morning papers of the man, and his wife and the baby used to act as carriers. Still it was a desperate struggle. Just then the luckiest of accidents tur

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best daily family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; all objectionable advertisements are rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

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The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10
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The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....3
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Club rates of THE WEEKLY—all to one Post-office address—Five copies per annum, $7 50; Ten copies, per annum, $12 50; Twenty copies, per annum, $22; Thirty copies, per annum, $30, and One extra copy to each Club. For every club of fifty, one copy of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES to the getter-up of the club.

When the names of subscribers are required to be written upon each paper of the club at one post-office address, ten cents for each copy additional to the above rates.

Club rates of THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES: Two copies one year, $5; ten copies, one year, $25—and one extra copy free. New names may be added to clubs at any time during the year, at club rates.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

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New-York City.

The legal rate of postage on THE DAILY TIMES, including Sunday edition, addressed to its regular subscribers, is $1 40 per annum, or 35 cents per quarter; DAILY, without Sunday edition, $1 20 per annum, or 30 cents per quarter, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE at the office where the paper is received. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts.

TO ADVERTISERS.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54½ West 32d st., junction of Broadway and 6th av.; No. 308 West 23d st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ For the accommodation of east-side advertisers, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at the East-side Advertising Office, No. 504 3d av., corner 34th st., Third Avenue Railroad Building, at the same rates as are charged at the office of publication.

NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

Persons leaving the City for the Summer can have THE TIMES *mailed to their address at one dollar per month.*

THE CHURCHES AND PASTORS OF NEW-YORK AND VICINITY.

In THE TIMES *of Monday, May 18, appeared the first of a series of articles on the Churches of the Metropolis and vicinity, with authentic biographical sketches of their Pastors. The articles in question comprise a complete and trustworthy history of the several congregations, full lists of the society's officers, besides other matters of general interest, a biographical sketch of the Pastor, and a verbatim report of the sermon on the previous Sabbath. The articles thus far printed comprise:*

1. MAY 18.—*St. James Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. Cyrus D. Foss.*
2. MAY 25.—*Trinity Church, Rev. Morgan Dix.*
3. JUNE 1.—*Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, Rev. John Hall.*
4. JUNE 8.—*Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, Rev. Thomas Armitage, D. D.*
5. JUNE 15.—*Church of the Divine Paternity. Rev. E. H. Chapin, D. D.*
6. JUNE 22.—*The Collegiate Reformed Dutch Church, Rev. Dr. Ormiston.*
7. JUNE 29.—*The Broadway Tabernacle, Rev. Dr. Taylor.*
8. JULY 6.—*The Seventh Street M. E. Church, Rev. William P. Corbit.*

The ninth article of the series will be printed to-morrow, and will consist of a history of All Saints' Church, with a sketch of the pastor, Rev. William L. Dunnell.

While the general health of the City is better than at any time since 1868, one painful exception is to be found in the unexampled prevalence of that infantile scourge—diphtheria. In another column will be found an array of highly suggestive facts on the subject, and these are further elucidated by a communication, which we print to-day, from Dr. ELISHA HARRIS to the Sanitary Committee of the Board of Health. It will be observed that while during the fifty-two weeks ending July 4, 1873, there were 979 cases of diphtheria reported to the Board of Health, during the fifty-two weeks ending the 4th inst. the number of cases had reached the alarming total of 2,152. This, it should be explained, includes 200 cases reported from the annexed territory, but even after the comparison has been limited to the cases reported in both years from Manhattan Island, the year ended Saturday last shows double the number of cases reported during the fifty-two weeks preceding. It is stated that not more than one-fifth of these cases are reported to the Board of Health—a fact which may be conjectured from the large mortality, 1,344 deaths, for the year. Sixty per cent. of these deaths were those of children under five years of age. From these figures it would appear that since July, 1873, one child out of every twenty in this City has been attacked by diphtheria, and that about one case in twelve has proved fatal. This is a very serious state of things in view of Dr. HARRIS' statement that diphtheria and scarlatina are closely associated both in cause and result; that they attack and kill the most beautiful and promising children, and that they wound and damage for life more than they kill.

The chief causes of diphtheria are unquestionably bad air and deficient cleanliness inside of dwellings, and accumulations of garbage and foul water outside. To the removal of these causes the Sanitary Committee of the Board of Health are invited to address themselves. We need not say how inadequate to the task must be any force that the Board of Health is able to employ. Let any of our readers take a car and ride along some of the East Side streets and avenues which teem with tenement house population. In the course of even so cursory a survey as this he will begin to realize the magnitude of a task that not only involves keeping the streets clear of rotting garbage, but inducing the inhabitants of these houses to refrain from throwing it there; that aims at not only causing entries and back-yards to be cleansed, but also getting the inside walls whitened and the windows kept open for ventilation. Then, remembering that he has only seen a very small section of a great city, delivered over to a callous and shamefully mismanaged Street-cleaning Bureau, he will be indeed a sanguine man if he can indulge the hope that any efficient check can be placed upon the ravages of diphtheria and its allied scourge, scarlatina. And yet, depressing as the conditions of the problem are, we must solve it, and a good many more of equal difficulty, if we are to continue to hold the rank of a great city at all.

Gov. DIX's Secretary has served the Mayor with a copy of the charges preferred against him by Tammany Hall, the Council of Political Reform, and the Board of Aldermen. It is said that the Governor does not contemplate the instituting of any judicial inquiry into the facts thus presented. He has apparently concluded that the papers already before him only need the addition of the Mayor's defense to furnish sufficient data for arriving at a conclusive opinion on the questions involved. Some curiosity will be felt to hear what the Mayor has got to say in his own defense. The legal side of his action will certainly need to be fortified by something a good deal stronger than the elastic opinion of the Assistant Corporation Counsel, under which the indicted Commissioners were re-appointed. Its moral side is so entirely indefensible as to encourage the hope that the Mayor has come sufficiently within the reach of the law to enable the Governor to decide upon his removal.

The Orangemen will, to-day, quietly celebrate the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne by walking to Rev. Mr. TYNG's church and listening to a sermon; to-morrow an Orange picnic will furnish the nearest approach that will be attempted to a public demonstration. This is better than the useless and irritating public displays which tended to the disturbance of the public peace a few years ago, and it may now be accepted as a settled usage that the fame of King WILLIAM of "glorious memory" will be kept alive without giving that class of the community, who execrate the victor of the Boyne and all his works, any excuse for riotous disturbance. It would be an immense public gain if the anniversary of a certain popular saint could be allowed to drop into similar obscurity.

DICTATING A CONSTITUTION.

Marshal MACMAHON is unquestionably the most powerful ruler at present existing in any country enjoying free institutions. The position of virtual dictator, which he is gradually assuming, is certainly not of his own seeking, His respect for legal forms has been as consistent as his deference to the commands of the Assembly, and his disinclination to assume any kind of initiative in policy or legislation has been too obviously genuine to lay him open to the charge of intriguing for the furtherance of his personal ambition. In fact, the Marshal has proved himself in office what he was known to be before his elevation to that dignity—a man of thoroughly commonplace ability with strong aristocratic sympathies, and an unbending quality of personal honor and fidelity to his promises. Without any of the stuff in him out of which dictators are usually made, MACMAHON has been compelled by the perverse inaction of the Assembly to assume the responsibility of saying how France is to be governed. After months of weary wrangling over the constitutional bases of the national administration, the Assembly is further from agreement than ever, and in sheer despair at reaching a conclusion by more conciliatory methods, the Marshal has boldly reminded the factious Deputies that him, at least, they cannot displace, and that, being where he is, they must concede to him the powers which he deems essential to his position.

Under different circumstances, and with a different man at the head of affairs, this style of procedure would be somewhat of a menace to the existence of the Third Republic. It shows very clearly, however, the intense weariness of the country with the bickerings, the intrigues, and the self-seeking partisanship of the present Assembly to find that Marshal MACMAHON's recent message, and the mandates with which he has followed it up, are regarded as helping to lay the foundations of the Republic. For one thing, the Marshal has placed it beyond all doubt that he will not be used to keep warm the place of chief magistrate for any coming King or Emperor any more than he will consent to hold it at the caprice of the Assembly. He is President for seven years, unless he dies or resigns before that period; and, meanwhile, all pretenders or their partisans who call in question the legality of the existing Government will be treated as enemies of the public welfare. It is obvious, however, that this will be about the extent of the advantage which the Republic is likely to derive from the Septennate. Marshal MACMAHON has a steadfast aversion to taking his advisers from the Republican ranks, and he has been resolute in his refusal to lean for the support of his Administration upon the Left of the Assembly. His demand for a second Chamber, whose members shall be partly appointed by himself, rather shocks our notions of Republican forms, though it is certainly an advance upon the Imperial Senate, composed, with the sole exception of the Cardinals, of creatures of the Emperor. Altogether, it must not be forgotten that the French Republic is not only being founded by means which we should consider alien to the spirit of a free people, but is also being founded very slowly.

RAISING THE WIND.

The New-York *Tribune* has invented a plan for contracting the currency—in fact, for dispensing with a circulating medium altogether—which is well worth the attention of all newspapers happening to have an empty exchequer concealed about the premises. It is true that certain forms of this invention have long been practiced in remote country towns. There the able editor of a powerful journal is said to be in the habit of taking pay for his paper or for advertisements in "kind"—a little flour from one man, a little pork from another, and so on. But it is certainly something new to see the system extended to the Metropolis, and made to include such commodities as a horse and "coupe," pianos, sewing-machines, horse-rakes, and buggies. This is the plan carried out by the *Tribune*, and the high tower in its new building is said to be intended as a sort of storehouse for the goods which it is compelled to take instead of money for advertisements. These goods are to be changed away as often as opportunities present themselves, and Mr. G. L. FORD, publisher of the *Tribune*, has just advertised for a horse and "coupe" in exchange for a new piano—"to be selected from manufacturer's stock by the purchaser." The piano is given in exchange for seven years' daily advertising in the *Tribune*.

This plan is quite worthy of the ingenuity of the gentleman who recently published a statement in the *Tribune* to the effect that Mr. HORACE GREELEY was not worthy to be mentioned in the same day with his successors. These were the actual words in which the present editor allowed some one to compare his own work with that of Mr. GREELEY: "He (Mr. GREELEY) may have been *succeeded in that paper by abler men*, and doubtless in all practical details his *successors are much beyond him in ability.*" To get a living is a "practical detail" of some importance to most men, and according to a recent magazine writer, it must be rather hard for journalists to succeed in that endeavor, considering the wages they receive. This writer gives the exact sum which is paid to editors, and doubtless he would not make any statements unless he was quite sure they were exact. From this we learn that an editor receives from $4,000 to $8,000 a year, "with the use of a cab." Reporters are generally drunkards, and liars into the bargain. Mr. PARTON brings a specific accusation against them concerning an execution at Morristown, which appears to be grossly untrue from beginning to end. We much fear that "falsehoods in the daily press" will not be corrected by publishing falsehoods in monthly magazines. Mr. PARTON's positive statements about the salaries paid to newspaper men only prove that he writes in entire ignorance of his subject. His general accuracy as to matters of fact is confirmed by another statement which he makes to the effect that there is no such thing as a lobby at Washington. Altogether, Mr. PARTON has not given an example in his own work which we can honestly commend to the journalist.

As we began by saying, the magazine gentleman has shown that without begging, borrowing, or stealing no journalist in this country can hope to keep himself and his family alive. Under these circumstances, the "profession" ought to be much obliged to the chief Professor for pointing out a way in which the pot may be kept boiling without any trouble whatever. Take cork-screws or boot-jacks in exchange for complimentary notices—of course the subordinates must be content with the smaller articles, while their chiefs take the pianos and sewing-machines. In this way a very comfortable home may be established, and in course of time you may even drive your own horse and "coupe," like Mr. G. L. FORD. The experiment is no more unbecoming to a newspaper than borrowing large sums of money from JAY GOULD, and paying the interest on the money in good "notices" of JAY GOULD'S little swindles. To be sure, the late Mr. HORACE GREELEY might not have approved of this style of doing business, but the paper "founded" by him has recently passed into the hands of "abler men." So it is unnecessary to ask what Mr. GREELEY would have thought of carrying on a newspaper on the primitive system of barter. We only hope that advertisers will inform themselves properly as to the true site of the *Tribune* building, for a tendency has lately been manifested to shoot pianos, rakes, rat-traps, garden-seats, watering-pots, and other odds and ends in front of our office; and the other day an advertiser requested us to take a large quantity of hair-oil and cold-cream in payment for his advertisement, because the *Tribune* had done so. We were sorry to refuse him; but, perhaps, there is a greater field for the softening influence of hair-oil in the *Tribune* office than elsewhere. It is to be hoped, therefore, that in future these valuable articles will be taken where, as is said in the song, the people wear their long hair braided—but it will take a great deal of hair-oil to make the circulation of the *Tribune* grow from 18,000 a day (its present standard) to what it was before Mr. GREELEY surrendered his charge to "abler men."

ANNESLEY PARK AND NEWSTEAD ABBEY.

On the confines of what once was Sherwood Forest stands in a large and ancient deer park, Annesley Hall, which early in the present century was a shrine to poetic pilgrims, for Annesley was the home of BYRON'S famous first love, "MARY" CHAWORTH. Her broad acres adjoined those of Newstead, and marriage with her would have restored the fallen fortunes of his house, but, as all the world knows, the lady did not return his passion, and chose instead of the suitor who was to become, to use Lord MACAULAY'S words, "the most celebrated Englishman of the nineteenth century," a violent tempered hunting squire, one Mr. JOHN MUSTERS, of Colwick Hill, near Nottingham. Her choice proved not a happy one, though it may be doubted whether Miss CHAWORTH'S chances of bliss would have been much greater had she married Lord BYRON. Mr. MUSTERS was cast in a coarse mould, and was anything but a tender husband to his devoted and sensitive wife. After a few years her health gave way, and at length a very sad incident sent her rapidly to the grave.

At no place was the Tory opposition to the passage of the first Reform bill more resented than at Nottingham, and one night it was resolved by the rowdier radicals to demolish the houses of obnoxious gentlemen in the neigoborhood, including that of Mr. MUSTERS. It may be conceived what consternation seized the family at Colwick when the tidings of the approach of the mob came. Mrs. MUSTERS was hurried into the gardens, and too weak to walk to a cottage, where she and her daughter were directed to betake themselves, she passed the cold, damp Autumn night in the shrubbery—her daughter, a lady now living, contriving that her mother should lie upon her to keep her from the damp ground. Mrs. MUSTERS never recovered the shock of that dreadful night. She left several children. The eldest son inherited the melancholy cast of mind which disappointed hopes early gave to her disposition, and in a fit of aberration put a period to his life. But he left two sons, and the present generation have seen far happier days. A paragraph in the London *Guardian* gives details of the church which has been recently completed at the expense of Mr. MUSTERS, who had already expended thousands in erecting schools on his estate. He appears to be a man in every way anxious to do his duty as a beneficent landlord, while at the same time he maintains his reputation as a worthy descendant of his grandfather, "JACK MUSTERS," renowned in the annals of the hunting field. His only brother, Lieut. MUSTERS, is well-known as a traveler whose remarkable work on Patagonia we some time since reviewed at length in these columns.

But while Annesley thus remains in the same family, its neighbor, Newstead, has twice changed hands since it left those of the BYRONS, and is now tenanted by Capt. WEBB, a celebrated traveler and light of the Royal Geographical Society, to whom a prominent part was allotted at the obsequies of LIVINGSTONE. Newstead is probably seen now to greater advantage than at any time these two hundred years. Long before the poet came into the estate, it had begun to fall into an impoverished state. In 1795 all the best timber was gone, and of the large herds of deer which had once roamed the spacious park, not one was left, while the ground itself was turned into ridge and furrow. Col. WILDMAN, who first purchased it, brought it into admirable order, and the present owner is understood to have kept it up to as high a standard. The Lord BYRON of to-day is a minor. The world is all before him, and he may live to regain the ancestral home of his race. There are few who would not feel pleased to hear that a BYRON was once more reigning at Newstead.

THE DECLINE OF SIMPLE LIVING.

The worst legacy of the war was the extravagance which it engendered. Fortunes quickly made have been quickly dissipated, but the habit of spending remains. There is hardly anybody, outside the class of the very rich, who does not complain that the rent of his home, the wages of his servants, the maintenance of his table, swell to a volume of annual expenditure which is a burden upon his income—making him over diligent, and perhaps venturesome in his business, anxious in his hours of leisure, and despondent in the intervals of enforced idleness which fall to the lot of all trades, professions, and callings.

The explanation is simple enough. The whole people has followed the vicious example of the suddenly enriched, and lives in costlier houses, keeps more servants, more numerous and ambitious equipages, a more luxurious style of eating and drinking, wears better clothes, and is more frequent in its attendance at operas, theatres, and other places of amusement, than in the simpler days of hard money and public and personal honesty.

The annual savings of the nation and of individuals have not kept pace with this increase of domestic expenditure. The profits of all occupations followed by a people do not rapidly change when taken together, and the competition of the rest of the world makes it impossible for one of the great family to suddenly advance its style of living, without speedily reaping the punishment which waits upon improvidence. The great element of taxation, also, has been added to the old burdens of living. If a "national debt is a national blessing," as was once profoundly enunciated by an economist and financier of a sister city, who, if he could safely reason from the experience of an individual to that of the masses, had cause to think it such, it is certainly a blessing very ingeniously disguised. Competition in living and debased money have raised the valuation of all taxable property, and national and municipal debts have imposed a high rate of assessment upon these inflated values. Many a man has grown yearly poorer by the swelling of his wealth upon the valuation books, until an unchanged house, once suited to his modest income, has reached the proportions of a palace, and he is compelled to part with it to a more princely owner. The increased valuation is in many cases a sham, but the tax is always a stubborn and melancholy fact.

If we visit the new houses built in the country, or in large towns and villages, we shall find them filled with all the costly modern improvements which belong to our best city dwellings. Marble vestibules, wainscoted halls and dining-rooms, polished doors, decorated walls and ceilings, elaborate plumbing, and possibly private gas works, make a country or village house as costly to build, and as costly to maintain, as any in the largest cities. This is partly the fault of the owners, but largely also of architects, who do not sufficiently discriminate between the wants and the proprieties of country and of town life. With the inestimable advantage of scenery, of trees, of grass, and of flowers, the country house needs less of artificial help to make it beautiful, and the solidity and ornament, inside and out, which are in keeping with compact streets and city life, are wholly out of place in the country. Residents in the country are of two classes; those who take refuge there in Summer from the crowd and weariness of a city—for space, for seclusion, for simple living, and for rest, and who do not want to repeat the everlasting round of ambitious housekeeping. Those, on the other hand, who live in the country all the year, cannot, with few exceptions, afford to live like city people; for they have not city incomes, nor the means of getting them. Nature has given them abundant compensations, and with these they should be content.

ARKWRIGHT and COMPTON have doubtless been great benefactors to society at large, but we shall hesitate to admit that the music of the cheap piano has been a good substitute for the pleasant cadence of the dethroned spinning-wheel.

"Her wheel at rest, the matron charms no more,
With treasured tales of legendary lore."

We have been turning over some old letters of sixty years ago, written by a Vermont farmer's daughter to her lover, in which she speaks of spinning the yarn to be woven into a carpet, and of reading ROBERTSON'S *Charles V.*, CLARKE'S *Travels in Russia*, and *Telemachus*. How many of such books are to be found on the top of the modern piano? Cheese factories are steps in civilization, but what luxurious habit has the fair dairy-maid taken on to occupy her acquired leisure, and where are the much-loved curds and cream of olden days?

There is a sensible decline in rudimentary education since physiology and hygiene have driven reading, writing, and arithmetic out of our public schools. We venture to affirm that the boys and girls of sixteen, throughout New-England, read, wrote, and spelled better fifty years ago than they do now, and they were infinitely more helpful and self-reliant.

SPEED WITHOUT BOTTOM.

The news of the breaking down of *Tom Bowling* will be received with regret, if not with something akin to positive sorrow, by all who have ever seen that peerless animal run. When he appeared on last Tuesday, cantering away from *Whisper* and *Ransom*, and only kept, by the most prodigious efforts of his jockey, from leaving them altogether out of the race, he seemed the very perfection of equine symmetry and strength and beauty, and to his admirers it will be a grievous surprise that he is so soon to be exiled, a hopeless cripple, from the scene of so many triumphs. If, as reported, he has ruptured one of the tendons on his left fore-leg, it is scarcely possible that he will ever again appear upon the turf, and he must be consigned to the more useful but less glorious retirement of the stud. The American turf has seldom suffered a greater loss. The noble horse was apparently at his best, and his enthusiastic admirers looked for such a performance from him in the contest for the Saratoga cup, matched as he would be against competitors like *Preakness*, *Wanderer*, *Springbok*, and *Katie Pease*, as would have surpassed all previous achievements, perhaps even *Longfellow's* unparalleled though unrecorded exploit of a mile in 1.40. As it is, he retires with the proud record of having made the fastest single mile and the two fastest mile heats ever registered in the annals of American racing.

But the untoward event may well set lovers of our running stock to reflecting on the causes of the sudden and early breaking down of so many of our best race-horses. *Tom Bowling* was only in his fourth year, and he is but the latest of a long series of noble predecessors whose early promise has been betrayed by a not less untimely collapse. *Harry Bassett* was only five when he too broke down. *Monarchist*, in his sixth year, vanquished the then champion of the track by an effort which ruined him—a costly victory. *Kentucky* never appeared in public after his famous four-mile race against time. *Narragansett's* racing ability did not survive his four-year-old fame. *Loadstone* died in his sixth. *Kingfisher* failed in his fifth year, and at the same age *True Blue* is utterly broken down. And at this very meeting at Monmouth Park, *Tammany* and *Victor* and *Village Blacksmith*, all horses of excellent record, gave way upon the track, the two former having to be killed, while the latter will never run again.

This is certainly not an encouraging exhibit, and it behooves the lovers of our race-horse to inquire into the reason of this lamentable deficiency in endurance. Without going very deeply into the matter, we suspect that two causes will be found to have at least a share in producing this early exhaustion—first, the running of two-year olds; and second, the hardness and heaviness of most American tracks. The frequent running of horses in their two-year old form cannot but prove injurious, and the best English authorities have pronounced against it. Yet last week there were at Monmouth Park, with only three days' interval, two two-year old races, in both of which many of the same horses were entered and ran. The effect of this early strain on an animal of so fine and so high-strung an organization as the race-horse must inevitably be prejudicial to his stamina.

Nor have we ever been able to understand why American turfmen cling so persistently to the dirt tracks which make the very title of their pastime a misnomer. A turf track properly cared for would certainly be easier on the horses, and not less speedy. At any rate the experiment seems worth trying. We certainly cannot afford to lose our best horses in their prime for want of proper scrutiny into the deficiencies or errors of management which exhaust their vitality almost before they are fairly grown. Other things being equal, a horse that has once broken down cannot be so good, even for the stud, as one that is entirely sound and in racing condition, and it may be that the weakness thus transmitted retires so many of the present equine generation prematurely from the track. We have not examined into the matter very closely, but so far as a cursory glance enables us to judge, it would seem that the *Leamington* and *Australian* stock wears better than our own *Lexington*. *Longfellow*, a son of *Leamington*, was probably, take him all in all, the greatest horse that ever stepped upon an American track, and but for the cruel accident that cost him not only the Saratoga Cup in his famous struggle with *Harry Bassett* but of vastly more moment to our native stock, his life, he would, perhaps, have retained his proud pre-eminence to the present hour.

One thing is certain, that without bottom and vitality speed will give us a very unsatisfactory strain of horses. Here is matter for grave meditation by our breeders and turfites, and it behooves them to bestir themselves if they desire to make of the American running horse anything more than a useless ornament or an idle plaything.

THE EXTRADITION TREATY.

The Toronto *Globe* publishes a letter from a lawyer of that city, calling attention to the very limited scope of the treaty for the extradition of criminals at present existing between Great Britain and the United States. At the present time the following are the only extraditable offenses between the two countries: Murder, assault with intent to commit murder, piracy, arson, robbery, forgery, and utterance of forged paper, committed within the jurisdiction of either of the high contracting parties. The writer suggests that persons charged with the following crimes shall be extraditable: Murder, attempt and conspiracy to murder, manslaughter, counterfeiting and altering money, forgery; uttering forged paper; embezzlement; larceny; obtaining money, goods, or valuable securities by false pretenses, criminal acts under the Bankruptcy law; fraud by attorneys, bailees, bankers, agents, factors, trustees, directors, officers, and members of any company; rape, abduction, kidnapping, burglary, housebreaking, arson, robbery with violence, piracy, sinking or destroying vessels or conspiring to do so, assaults on board ship with intent to destroy life or do some grievous bodily harm, and mutiny against the master of a ship on the high seas or lakes. Some of the disadvantages resulting from the omissions in the present treaty he illustrates as follows: "Within the last few weeks a person in this Province stole over $9,000 from his employer and absconded to the United States, and is now enjoying there the fruit of his dishonesty. He cannot be punished in the United States, as the crime was committed against the laws of Canada; he cannot be extradited, as larceny is not an extradition offence; so there is no help for it—the guilty man is safe, and the injured parties without redress. A much esteemed friend of my own, at the village of Aurora, had a couple of years ago, his counting-house broken into in the night time, his safe blown open, and a large quantity of money and valuable securities stolen by thieves. One of the villains engaged in this daring outrage and theft was traced to one of the frontier towns in the State of New York with some of the criminal plunder in his possession. But what of that? My friend was advised by myself and by United States lawyers, that shop breaking and larceny were not included in the Extradition Treaty, and that so long as the scoundrel kept outside of Canada he could not be reached by the hands of criminal justice. Every one knows that there are many persons who have committed crimes and criminal frauds in the United States who are now enjoying the criminal spoils in Canada with impunity."

AMUSEMENTS.

THE CITY THEATRES.

The Union Square Theatre, which has achieved exceptional successes during the regular dramatic season, is set down for a Summer opening. The night of July 20 is fixed upon for the new adventure. Mr. Charles Gayler's serio-comic play, "With the Tide," is announced as the opening attraction, and in this performance Miss Matie Mahew will be introduced. A dramatic company of especial excellence is also promised....The spectacular play of "Ivanhoe," which has held the stage at Niblo's for some time past, will give way to-morrow night to another, which suggests abundant dramatic action and effects of a kindred character. "Faustus; or, The Drachenfels," is the title of the substitute for the dramatization from Scott's charming tale of chivalry. The weird element is at once indicated by the title of the new play, and elegant scenery, magical charms and effects, original music, and so forth, are set down as incidental to its production....Wood's Museum gives two performances daily, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and in the evening. Mr. Harry Clifford is the attraction in both cases, and he is given entirely to sensational performances....Mr. Theodore Thomas' Sunday concert will take place this evening, according to custom, at the Central Park Garden, when an attractive programme will be furnished....The Bowery is devoted to a sacred concert this evening. The concert will be in five parts, and five tableaus are promised.

HOME NOTES.

The Vokes family were at the Indianapolis Academy of Music last week....Herrmann is at the Boston Theatre....A new Philharmonic Club has just been organized in Boston, composed of six members, as follows: Bernhard Listemann, first violin; Fritz Listemann, second violin; Emil Gramm, first viola, not long ago first violinist in Mr. Thomas' orchestra, and recently musical director of Santa Clara College, California; M. Adolf Belz, second violin and French horn soloist, some time solo performer in the Imperial Russian orchestra at St. Petersburg, and a member of the Russian horn quartette which first visited New-York a year ago; and Mr. Rudolf Hartdegen, a distinguished violoncellist; Mr. Eugene Weimar, the flute soloist, was at one time connected with Bilse's famous German orchestra, and has lately been known through his prominent position in Thomas' orchestra. The Boston Philharmonic Club propose to give concerts both of the classical and popular order....Manager Shewell has gone to Rockport with his family for the Summer....The Schumann Transatlantic Novelty Company is in its last week at the Boston, and is to open in Albany this week....Frank S. Chanfrau begins his next starring season at the Boston Theatre in September. Mr. Frank Mayo plays an engagement before him....Miss Laura Don, Miss Annie Forrest, and Messrs. Edwin Thorne and F. Chippendale have been engaged for the next season at the Varieties Theatre, New-Orleans....Managers Bidwell & McDonough, of the New-Orleans Academy of Music, will send a company of fifty to perform the "Black Crook" at Rio Janeiro and other South American cities next season....Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre Company were in Cleveland Wednesday and Thursday evenings of last week....George L. Fox with his company having been in Boston is now visiting other New-England cities. At last advices he had been at Lawrence and Lowell....The Summer season opened at the Boston Museum last week with the extravaganza "Aladdin"....Aimee was at Sacramento last week.

OBITUARY.

GOV. TOD R. CALDWELL.

Hon. Tod R. Caldwell, Governor of North Carolina, died at Hillsboro, near Raleigh, N. C., last evening, at about 6:30 o'clock. He was Lieutenant Governor of the State from June, 1868, to the 22d of March, 1871, when, on the impeachment of Gov. W. W. Holden by the State Senate, he succeeded to the Governorship. He was renominated for the next term by the Republican State Convention which met at Raleigh on the 17th of April, 1872, and was elected in August following. His term of office would have expired this year. Curtis H. Brogden, Lieutenant Governor, will be sworn in as Governor on Tuesday next. Unusual regret is expressed at the death of the Governor.

A MISSIONARY PRESS CLOSED.

Some excitement, says the *Levant Herald*, has been caused at Beyrout owing to the intention attributed to the Government of closing the American Missionary Press of that city for having printed a controversial pamphlet written by one Sabounji, a graduate of the Propaganda at Rome. The author of this book questioned the right to canonized sanctity of John Maroun, founder of the tribe called Maronites, who inhabit the northern slopes of Mount Lebanon. It was written in reply to another pamphlet by the present Bishop of the Maronites at Beyrout, warmly attacking the sects of the Syrian Catholics. This last publication was issued by the Jesuit press at Beyrout; but its appearance created no great sensation. It was otherwise, however, with Father Sabounji's reply. The ire of the Maronites vented itself chiefly on the American press, and intrigue was brought into play to have it suspended, while its Jesuit confrère escaped without rebuke. The pamphlet of Sabounji was seized, confiscated, and condemned; proceedings which, however, came to be regarded subsequently as illegal, as the copies can now be freely had from the Police, and the number of applicants have naturally increased greatly, owing to the exaggerated importance given to the publication. Father Sabounji was imprisoned for a few hours only, then released, and has since left Beyrout for the United States. Everybody has thus come uninjured out of the quarrel except the American missionary press, which has suffered for all parties without distinction.

CIVIL RIGHTS IN TEXAS.

A suit has recently been filed by J. O. Ford, a colored resident of St. Louis, against the Houston and Texas Central Railway Company, in an action of damages for being refused permission to ride in one of the coaches on their road. The plaintiff alleges that he purchased a first-class ticket from Houston to Waco, from the company's agent at Galveston; that he took passage on one of the company's coaches attached to a train on their railroad, at Houston, as he had the right to do, and that when about six miles from Houston, the conductor of the train refused to recognize his ticket, saying it was worthless, and threatened to put him off the train unless he paid fare to him. The plaintiff protested, but the train was stopped and the plaintiff was told to get off, and he, knowing that the conductor had force sufficient at his command to eject him, and believing that he would execute his threat and eject him, got off the train peaceably, rather than subject himself to the indignity and mortification of being forcibly and shamefully ejected from the coach. He declares that he was compelled to stand in the rain and wet for the space of one hour and three-quarters; that he was feeble and sick at the time, and was desirous of going to the interior of Texas for the purpose of recruiting his health, &c., &c. Damages are laid at $20,000.

WILL OF A BOSTON MERCHANT.

The will of the late George Bruce Upton, of Boston, has been filed in the Probate Office, in that city. His wife, Ann C. Upton, is to receive $75,000 in cash and the free use of dwelling house No. 79 Beacon street during life, to descend to his son and three daughters at his wife's decease; $120,000 is left in trust for his children. Several smaller bequests of a private character are made, and the following of a public nature: $2,000 to the Sailors' Snug Harbor at Germantown; $1,000 to the Boston Association for the Relief of Aged and Indigent Females; $1,000 to the Boston Home for Aged Men; $1,000 to the Children's Mission to the Children of the Destitute; $1,000 to the Boston Young Men's Christian Union; $500 to the Home for Aged Colored Women; $500 to the Trustees of the Nantucket Athenæum at Nantucket, to be judiciously spent in books; $500 to Rev. Henry W. Foote, Minister of King's Chapel. Ann C. Upton and Geo. B. Upton, Jr., are appointed executors.

A SINGULAR CASE.

The physicians find in the existence of the girl who was so terribly assaulted at the house in Oxford street, Boston, several nights ago a most singular case. She remains about the same, and there are no indications of immediate change. One side is paralyzed, but she has the use of the other, helps herself to nourishment when it is offered, and seems to notice what is going on about her. One of her attendants wore a button-hole bouquet. She took it from his lappel and smelled of it, seemingly appreciating its fragrance. She expresses likes and dislikes, and answers in an intelligible way when questioned as to whether or not she suffers pain. Her tongue is almost wholly paralyzed, but she can generally answer the first question put to her each day if it concerns her feelings. If it relates to the injury she has received, she will not or cannot respond. How long she will live no one can tell, and it is altogether problematical as to her giving the name or sex even of her assailant.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The present death-rate in London is only 19 per 1,000, which is lower than any city in the Kingdom except one.

The estimated value of real estate property in the Republic of Mexico amounts to $340,791,403, according to official returns.

The tomb and body of Gisulf, Duke of the Longobards, killed in battle in the year 611, has just been discovered at Cividale, near Goerz.

A very rich gold mine has been discovered in Mazapil, State of Zacetecas. The ore extracted produced an ounce of gold from twenty-five pounds of quartz.

The town of Avignon is organizing a grand literary and artistic solemnity on the 18th, 19th, and 20th of July, to celebrate the fifth centenary of the death of Petrarch.

There are rumors that the army of Spain is fast becoming favorable to the young Prince Alfonso, and that he will shortly be proclaimed King by the Army of the North.

The Plantin Museum of Antwerp, belonging to the old family of Moretus, is to be purchased by the city authorities, and opened to the public. Tourists will make a note of this.

A Frenchman named Eugene Adrian Marchaud, once engaged in business in this country, has been committed for trial in London on a charge of making false declarations in order to procure papers of naturalization.

The *Invalide Russe* prints an article expressing dissatisfaction with regard to Mr. Forsyth's mission to Kashgar, alleging that the English envoys have suggested to the Ameer, plans for the fortification of his northern frontier.

Peru has made proposals to Germany for a treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, similar to that she recently concluded with Italy. The Chancellor has referred the request in favorable terms to the Federal Council.

The public debt of Mexico, acknowledged by the Government, and including the amounts thus far awarded by the Mixed Commission, amounts to $11,464,273, which, divided among 9,000,000 of inhabitants, would be but $1 13 per head.

Heavy damages have been given in the Dublin Court of Queen's Bench against a Sub-inspector of Constabulary for using excessive violence in handcuffing a man whom he had arrested, and against whom the charge made by the constable had been dismissed. The jury awarded the complainant £150.

Some time ago there was a great deal being said about establishing an aquarium on a large scale in the Central Park. The promoters of that scheme may take encouragement from the fact that the directors of the Brighton aquarium, England, have just declared a dividend at the rate of ten per cent. per annum.

Dr. Livingstone's servants, Susi and James Chumah, have been presented with the Royal Geographical Society's bronze medal in recognition of their fidelity to Dr. Livingstone, and for their bravery in bringing his body down to the coast. A silver medal is being struck to mark further the society's esteem for their conduct.

Nothing has yet been heard of the Austrian expedition which started for the Polar seas in the Tegethoff two years ago. The Cronstadt *Messenger* requests all travelers and seamen who may have learned any news about the expedition to communicate it to the Foreign Office at Vienna, or to the Admiralty at St. Petersburg.

The *Natal Colonist* describes a destructive hail-storm that took place in Maritzburg a short time ago. It is said to have injured the house-roofs to such an extent that 200,000 tiles are required for their repair. Some of the hailstones weighed a pound, and in some instances broke through corrugated iron roofs. The damage is estimated at several thousand pounds.

According to the Paris *Patrie*, the French Government is about to assimilate the foreign journals entering France to the same repressive measures as those published in the country. In future, says the Paris print, foreign papers will not be distributed in France until they have been previously read by employes at the Ministry of the Interior and their sale authorized by the Government.

King Coffee has paid another instalment of the indemnity demanded of him by Sir Garnet Wolseley. He has requested the British Government to allow him the stipend formerly paid by the Dutch, also permission to continue human sacrifices, and to send his son to England to be educated. The last request only is granted, but presents are promised if he faithfully fulfills the ter

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

THE RUNNING MEETING AT MONMOUTH PARK.

GOOD RACING AND A FAIR ATTENDANCE OF SPECTATORS — CALVIN, FELLOWCRAFT, ATTILA, AND KADI THE WINNERS.

Yesterday's racing brought the first Summer meeting of the Monmouth Park Association to a close, and there was a fair attendance of spectators, notwithstanding the unfavorable aspect of the weather in the morning. The programme promised enticing fields of horses in the several races, and much interest was manifested in the results. The 9:40 boat conveyed a large number of turfmen and others, while the Summer sojourners at the Branch were largely represented. Among the noted people present were Gov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania; Ex-Gov. Bowie, of Maryland; State Treasurer Mackey, of Pennsylvania; John Hoey, J. Lester Wallack, Hon. S. S. Cox, Henry Bergh, Hon. Edward Stoutenburgh, of Newark, and several others, who were interested spectators of the several contests. There were four races on the programme, the first being the July Stakes, three-quarters of a mile, for two-year-olds; a dash of four miles, a dash of a mile and an eighth, and one of a mile and a half. Only in one of these races did the favorite win, and, consequently, the posted divisions were disappointed. The details of the several events will be found below.

THE JULY STAKES.

The day's sport was inaugurated with the struggle for the July Stakes between the two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, and nine of the twenty-one nominations were announced as starters. These were L. A. Hitchcock's ch. f. Ino; D. D. Withers' imp. ch. f. by Marsyas out of Cachuca; F. Morris' b. f. by imp. Eclipse out of Prophetess; August Belmont's ch. c. Baylyon; F. M. Hall's gr. c. Silvius; H. P. McGrath's br. c. Calvin; John F. Chamberlin's ch. c. Lord Zetland; P. Lorillard's ch. f. Vivien, and J. W. Hunt Reynolds' ch. f. Aniella. The betting fraternity were somewhat chary of their money, as the race was deemed too uncertain for the knowing ones. The previous running of Ino made her generally acceptable, and she was picked as the most probable winner. The following are the figures:

Ino	$105	$105	$150
Babylon	1-5	85	110
Calvin	80	80	110
Vivien	55	40	75
Aniella, Lord Zetland, Silvius, Withers' filly, Morris' filly, } Field	140	125	160
Total	$485	$435	$605

THE RACE.

Jury went off first, Shylock second, Whisper third, the others together. As they reached the turn Shylock went to the front to make the running, and was soon four lengths in advance of Jury, who was two lengths before Arizona, Whisper fourth, and Fellowcraft fifth. When they reached the quarter-pole Shylock was showing the way by two lengths; Arizona, taking the second place, was two lengths in front of Jury, who was five lengths before Whisper, who was leading Fellowcraft four lengths. As they went along the backstretch Shylock was six lengths ahead of Arizona, who was now four lengths before Jury, she leading Whisper ten lengths, while Fellowcraft was laying ten lengths in the rear. In this manner they passed the half-mile pole. As they came round the lower turn Shylock ran further away, and was fully a dozen lengths in the van of Arizona. The lot remained in their same positions the best part of the way up the homestretch. At the finish of the first mile Shylock remained a dozen lengths before Arizona, who was four lengths in front of Jury, who was leading Whisper six lengths, he being the same distance before Fellowcraft, making a waiting race. As they went round the turn for the second mile Arizona began to close up. Shylock and the others in the rear moved up accordingly. When they passed the quarter-pole Shylock was two lengths in front of Arizona, who was leading Jury four lengths, the latter being ten lengths in advance of Whisper, who was four lengths before Fellowcraft, who was still running easily in the rear. Going along the backstretch, Shylock again got away, and opened a gap of twenty lengths, which he kept down to the half-mile pole. As they came round the lower turn, Shylock began to lose ground, but was still a long distance in front. At the finish of the second mile, Shylock was a dozen lengths in the van, Arizona still in the second place, but five lengths before Jury, who was three lengths in advance of Whisper, leading Fellowcraft four lengths. As they began the journey of the third mile, Azizona forced the running a little, and closed upon Shylock, so that when the latter passed the quarter pole he was but six lengths ahead of the old nag, who was the same distance in advance of Jury, who was five lengths in front of Whisper, with Fellowcraft still waiting for his opportunity. As they traveled along the backstretch the "business" of the race began. Arizona crept closer to Shylock as a "foeiser," and the latter led her three lengths past the half-mile pole, the others in the rear moving up accordingly, but without changing their positions. As they came round the turn, however, Whisper began to move up, and began to crowd on Jury, who lost ground. When they turned into the homestretch Whisper had taken Jury by the head. In the meantime Arizona ran up and collared Shylock, and when they passed the stand, finishing the third mile, Arizona and Shylock were head and head, two lengths in advance of Whisper, who was a length before Jury, fellowcraft still in the rear, but moving up fast. As they were now beginning the fourth and last mile the excitement was great, and Arizona immediately went into the lead to lire out her competitors, which resulted disastrously to herself. At the quarter pole she was three lengths in advance of Whisper, who had run up and assumed the second place, which Fellowcraft had followed in into the third place, and was two lengths behind Whisper, and a length in front of Shylock and Jury, who were both beaten, for they went along the backstretch Fellowcraft headed Whisper, and then forced his way half a length in front of him. In this way the pair passed the half-mile pole, while two lengths before them was Arizona cutting out stiff work. As they came round the lower turn the pace became very fast, and, amid the cheers of his backers, Fellowcraft rushed to the front, and led two lengths by the time they reached the three-quarter pole, while Arizona began to quit, and allowed Whisper to pass her. When they came up the homestretch Fellowcraft had them all beaten. Arizona died away, and Whisper followed suit, after making an ineffectual attempt to overtake Fellowcraft, who won the race by twenty lengths in the good time of 7:43. Whisper was second, ten lengths before Arizona, who led Jury a length, while Shylock was a long way behind.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Purse $1,000, for all ages; four miles; entrance-money to second and third horses.

M. A. Littell's ch. c. Fellowcraft, 4 years, by Australian, out of Aërolite, 108 pounds 1
J. W. Hunt Reynolds' b. c. Whisper, 4 years, by Planet, out of Nettie Gross, 108 pounds 2
James Franklin's b. m. Arizona, 6 years, by Lexington, out of imp. Zone, 111 pounds 3
P. McGrath's b. m. Jury, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Roxana, 111 pounds 4
Lawrence G. Lorillard's b. h. Shylock, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Edith, 114 pounds 5

Time—7:43.

THE MILE AND AN EIGHTH.

The third race was a dash of a mile and an eighth, for all ages, which had the following eight entries: P. Lorillard's b. c. Atilla, three years; Joseph Donahue's b. c. Artist, four years; John F. Chamberlin's b. c. Survivor, four years; August Belmont's b. m. Woodbine, five years; F. B. & W. R. Davis' ch. h. Fadladeen, seven years; A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. f. Vandalite, three years; W. Cottrill's ch. g. First Chance, three years, and John Coffee's br. c. B. F. Carver, four years. For the first time during the day were the knowing ones made happy, for they firmly backed the fast colt of the Lorillard stable. Many, however, backed Survivor and Vandalite, but the majority kept their money on Atilla. The following are the figures:

Atilla	$385	$800	$1,200
Survivor	380	690	875
Vandalite	145	720	800
B. F. Carver	135	150	500
Artist, Woodbine, First Chance, }	400	420	500
Total	$1,415	$2,780	$3,075

THE RACE.

Fadladeen was withdrawn, and did not appear when the Judges summoned them. The others were sent down to the furlong pole, midway of the homestretch, and after breaking away three times they were finally sent off. First Chance was quickest on his legs, and was away first, Vandalite second, three lengths ahead of B. F. Carver. As they came up, First Chance was forced ahead, and when he passed the stand he was four lengths ahead of Vandalite, who was leading the others in a bunch, except Attila, who was a length in the rear, evidently making a waiting race of it. As they went round the turn, Survivor ran out from the rick, and was soon third, while Artist followed him up. When they passed the quarter pole, First Chance made the best of his opportunity, and was three lengths in front of Vandalite, who was lapped at the saddle-girth by Survivor, who led Artist two lengths. Thus they traveled along the backstretch for some distance, when Survivor forged past Vandalite, and the positions of the pair were reversed, the latter being at the saddle-girth of Survivor. In this manner they passed the half-mile pole, and two lengths before them was First Chance, who was gradually loosing ground. In the fourth place, and a length behind Vandalite, came Artist, while Atilla had gained the fifth position, followed by Woodbine sixth, and B. F. Carver in the rear. As they came round the lower turn, those in the rear closed up, and finally got into a rack and the lot rapidly closed upon First Chance. When they reached the three-quarter pole the sight was a beautiful one. The seven of them were so close together that a blanket could have covered them. Thus they turned into the homestretch, when Survivor came to the front and a shout went up, "Survivor wins!" But this rejoicing was of short duration, for Atilla came with a terrific rush, and in the twinkling of an eye came to the front and beat Survivor out by two lengths. Six lengths behind came Woodbine, who was a length ahead of Vandalite, while First Chance was fifth, B. F. Carver sixth, and First Chance seventh. The time was fast, viz., 1:55.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—Purse $400, for all ages; one mile and an eighth; entrance money to second and third horses.

P. Lorillard's b. c. Atilla, 3 years, by imp. Australian, out of Ultima, 90 pounds 1
Jno. F. Chamberlin's b. c. survivor, 4 years, by Vandal, dam by Lexington, 108 pounds 2
A. Belmont's, b. m. Woodbine, 5 years, by Censor or Kentucky, out of Fleur des Champs, 111 pounds. 3
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b f. Vandalite, 3 years, by Vandal, out of Vesperlight, 87 pounds 4
Jas. Donahue's b. c. Artist, 4 years, by Asteroid, out of Fairy, 108 pounds 5
John Coffee's br. c. B. F. Carver, 4 years, by Lightning, out of La Victorine, 103 pounds. 6
W. Cottrill's c. g. First Chance, 3 years, by Baywood, out of Dot, 87 pounds 7
F. B. & W. R. Davies' c. h. Fadladeen, aged, by War Dance, out of Nora Creina ..... dr.

Time—1:58.

THE MILE AND A HALF.

The closing race of the day was a dash of a mile and a half for beaten horses, which brought out R. W. Warden's b. c. Utica, four years; M. H. Sanford's b. g. Kadi, five years; and Joseph Donahue's ch. c. Galway. The latter was a recent purchase of the Hibernian stable, and the followers of the green jacket and black cap were certain they had a sure thing of it, but they suffered terribly, for Kadi beat him after a very close contest. The figures were as follows:

Galway	$710	$300	$500
Kadi	315	205	310
Utica	105	65	100
	$1,130	$570	$910

THE RACE.

As the distance was a mile and a half, they were started from the half-mile pole, and Kadi went off in the lead, with Utica second, but the latter immediately shot to the front, and reached the three-quarter pole three lengths ahead of Kadi, who was three-quarters of a length in front of Galway. Without change of position they came up the homestretch and passed the stand. As they went round the turn Utica made the pace very hot, and got away one length. At the quarter-pole he was four lengths in advance of Kadi, who was two lengths before Galway. As they went along the backstretch Utica lost a little ground, as Kadi closed upon him perceptibly. When they passed the half-mile pole Utica was but two lengths ahead of Kadi, who was just a length in advance of Galway. As they came round the lower turn Galway got on even terms with Kadi, and the pair got at the tail of Utica, but a little further on Utica gave way and the other two passed him at the three-quarter pole. Kadi now shook off Galway and led into the homestretch, where Galway came again and reached the head of Kadi. A splendid struggle now ensued between the pair, which brought out the enthusiasm of the spectators. It was nip and tuck to the finish, and in the last two jumps only did Kadi win the race, for he beat Galway by a neck only in 2:43½. Utica was twenty lengths in the rear.

SUMMARY.

FOURTH RACE—Purse $300, for beaten horses, all ages; those beaten once allowed five pounds, twice ten pounds, three times fourteen pounds; entrance money to second and third horses.

M. H. Sanford's b. g. Kadi, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Kate ma, 106 pounds 1
Joseph Donahue's ch. c. Galway, 4 years, by Concord, out of Mandina, 103 pounds 2
R. W. Warden's b. c. Utica, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Kitty Clarke, 103 pounds 3

Time, 2:43½.

TURF NOTES.

Tom Bowling, the mighty son of Lexington and Lucy Fowler, has ruptured the tendons of his left foreleg, and Mr. McGrath despairs of ever being able to train him for another race. The injury was discovered yesterday, but how it occurred nobody seems to know. This will cause a great feeling of disappointment among turfmen throughout the country, who expected to see the meeting of Tom Bowling, Preakness, Katy Pease, and Springbok in the Saratoga cup.

The second meeting of the Monmouth Association begins on Tuesday next, July 14, and in compliance with the urgent solicitation of a number of prominent gentlemen connected with the Monmouth Park Association, the managers of the New-Jersey Southern Railroad have consented to again run the special boat, leaving the pier at the foot of West Twenty-fourth street at 10:30 A. M., and Pier 8, foot of Rector street, at 10:40. The fare for the round trip, including admission to the course, will be $2.

Brigand, Saxon, and Grinstead are the prime favorites for the Travers stake, the inaugural race of the Saratoga meeting.

THE ARGONAUTA-ATALANTA BOAT RACE.

This important amateur match race was decided yesterday morning. The time set for the start was 8:30, and it was hardly expected that a very large crowd would assemble, as the journey to Harlem would necessitate unusually early rising; but notwithstanding the early hour great masses of people assembled at every prominent point which afforded a view, and several steamboats, loaded down to their guards, appeared on the course to follow the contestants in the race. It had been agreed to row the race on the last of the flood tide, but it was 9 o'clock before the usual preparations were completed and the crews came to their stakeboats. Then the steamboat Tiger Lily, going up the river, sent a roller over the Arganautas' boat, which left a few gallons of water in the cockpit. After they had bailed out they took their stations, both boats being held by their sterns from stakeboats placed about 400 feet above the Fourth avenue railroad bridge, the course being three miles straight away, finishing at Morris' Dock, above High Bridge. At 9:20 o'clock the Referee, Mr. Peter Bacon, gave the word "Go!" the Argonautas getting away at a fine pace, but with a rather unsteady boat, while the Atalantas made a very handsome and deliberate start. The Argonautas, rowing forty-two strokes per minute, immediately crossed from their position on the Westchester side, and within a half mile of the starting-point took the Atalantas' water, and for an eighth of a mile gave them a heavy wash. Both crews were then well in shore, when, nearing the McComb's Dam Bridge, the Atalantas crossed the wake of their opponents, and passed in centre shutment a full length astern of them, both crews then drawing well over to the Westchester side of the river. Within 200 yards the Atalantas' bow man, seeing no chance of passing the leaders on that side, again headed his boat for mid-stream; but although their stroke was somewhat quickened at this point, the Argonautas maintained their advantage without showing any signs of distress. Near High Bridge the latter opened the gap to about two lengths, and, despite a brave struggle on the part of the Atalanta crew, they finished the race, winning by six seconds. The official time given was 17 minutes 59 seconds; but several chronometers, held by experienced hands, made it 1¼ seconds less. The style of the Argonautas, although not as pretty to look at as that of the Atalantas, indicated an application of greater power, there being less time wasted in the recovery and more of it spent in pulling through a long stroke, which kept their boat evenly under headway. The Atalantas, dwelling on the finish, recovered slowly, and pulled a comparatively short stroke, and even at that averaged four strokes less per minute than the Argonautas. A heavy swirl left the blade of each oar of the last-named boat at every stroke, which made their work look more splashy, the dip and finish both being less clean but more effective. The Argonautas averaged about forty strokes per minute, the Atalantas thirty-six to thirty-seven. The time does not seem to compare favorably with the winning time of other straightaway races, but this is accounted for in the fact that the assistance of of the tide was lost in the long delay at the start, a faint breeze from the south-east being the only if any help.

SUMMARY.

Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J., vs. Atalanta Boat Club, New-York—Four-oared match race; three miles straight; Argonautas challengers.

ARGONAUTA CREW.	Pounds.	ATALANTA CREW.	Pounds.
Edward Smith, bow	140	Edward Blake, bow	140
Walter Man, 2	150	Wm. H. Spear, 2	149
Benj. Stephenson, 3	154	Theo. Van Raden, 3	155
Fred. C. Eldred, stroke	160	Dr. R. Withers, stroke	158
Time, 17:57¾.		Time, 18:03¾.	

AMATEURS AT CREEDMOOR.

THE CONTEST FOR THE REMINGTON AND AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB BADGES—GOOD SHOOTING.

There were two matches at Creedmoor, Long Island, yesterday, the fourth competition for the Amateur Rifle Club badge and the third contest for the Remington badge. The number of marksmen was smaller than usual. As will be seen by the following score, there were only fifteen entries for the Amateur Club badge and nine contestants for the Remington prize. Lieut. Col. Gildersleeve, Adjt. Murphy, and several other crack shots were absent. The range was in a magnificent condition, and the weather in the afternoon was all that could be desired. The clouded sky mellowed the light, and favored the vision of the contestants, and the wind, though at times a little strong, interfered but little with the shooting. There were present among the spectators several members of the Eighth Regiment, who practised at the 200 and 500 yards targets, while the matches were in progress. The contest for the badge presented by the Amateur Rifle Club, and open only to members of that association, commenced at 11 o'clock. The distances were 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, with five scoring and two sighting shots. Position, lying down; weapon, any rifle weighing less than ten pounds, with a pull of trigger not less than three pounds. Gen. Dakin was decided to be the winner, though, as will be seen by the appended score, G. W. Yale made an equal number in the aggregate. The rules of the club, in such cases, provide that when a "tie" occurs between two winning contestants, at different distances, the party making the highest score at the second range shall have precedence. By this rule Gen. Dakin was adjudged to be the winner. This is the first time that Gen. Dakin has won this prize, and in order to become absolute possessor of the badge, he must successfully compete for it at two separate matches hereafter. The following is the score at 800 yards:

Name.	Yards.						Total.
J. P. M. Richards	500	4	4	4	4	4	4—28
	800	2	3	3	4	3	3—21
	1,000	2	4	4	4	4	4—71
E. H. Sanford	500	3	3	4	2	4	3—21
	800	4	2	3	3	4	3—23
	1,000	3	4	4	3	4	4—67
W. S. Edmonston	500	3	3	3	2	2	4—5—20
	800	3	3	3	3	4	3—23
	1,000	3	4	4	3	3	4—3—24—67
A. Anderson	500	2	3	3	4	3	3—5—20
	800	2	3	4	3	4	3—23
	1,000	0	2	4	3	4	3—3—19—66
J. Bodine	500	3	3	3	3	4	4—24
	800	5	2	3	3	3	3—20
	1,000	3	2	4	2	3	3	4—21—65
L. M. Ballard	500	3	4	2	4	3	3—23
	800	3	4	3	3	3	3—22
	1,000	4	0	2	4	3	3—3—19—64
H. E. Fulton	500	3	3	4	4	3	4—25
	800	2	2	3	3	4	3—21
	1,000	2	2	3	0	3	4	4—18—64
Leon Bocker	500	4	4	3	4	4	4—27
	800	3	2	2	0	4	3	3—17
	1,000	2	3	3	0	3	3	4—18—62
J. S. Conlin	500	3	4	4	3	3	4—25
	800	4	2	3	3	4	3	2—21
	1,000	0	0	4	4	4	0	0—12—57
A. V. Caufield	500	3	4	4	3	3	3	3—23
	800	0	2	3	4	4	3	3—19
	1,000	4	0	0	4	0	2	4—11—56
A. J. Roux	500	3	4	2	4	4	4	3—24
	800	3	2	4	4	4	4	3—24
	1,000	0	0	0	0	0	3	3—3—51

An intermission of one hour was taken to permit the markers to repaint the targets; firing was then recommenced at the 900 yards' range, with the following result:

Gen. T. S. Dakin	3	3	3	4	4—17
L. Deiger	3	3	4	3	3—16
Gen. Hawley	3	4	4	2	2—15
E. H. Sanford	2	2	3	4	3—14
G. W. Yale	0	4	4	3	3—14
A. V. Caufield	3	3	2	3	3—14
L. M. Ballard	2	2	3	4	3—14
J. S. Conlin	4	3	3	4	0—14
H. E. Fulton	2	3	4	2	3—14
John Bodine	3	0	3	3	4—13
J. P. M. Richards	3	3	3	3	0—12
Geo. Crouch	2	0	2	3	3—10
J. Fragenser	0	3	3	4	0—10
Leon Bocker	3	0	0	2	3—8
A. V. Travis	0	0	0	2	4—6

On the completion of the requisite number of shots at this range, the party moved back to the 1,000 yards' firing point, and completed the match without delay. The score is appended:

Gen. Dakin	3	3	4	2	3—15
G. W. Yale	3	3	3	3	3—15
John Bodine	3	3	2	4	2—14
E. H. Sanford	0	3	4	3	3—13
H. E. Fulton	4	3	4	2	0—13
A. V. Caufield	4	3	2	3	0—12
J. S. Conlin	2	2	3	3	0—10
L. M. Ballard	3	3	3	2	0—11
L. Deegar	4	4	3	0	0—11
George Crouch	0	0	4	0	4—8
Leon Bocker	3	0	0	0	2—5
Gen. Hawley	0	0	3	0	0—3

At 3:30 P. M. the match for the Remington badge was contested. But nine entries were made, but these included some of the very best shots on the ground. The successful competitor was J. P. M. Richards, who made a score of 71 out of a possible 84. In the latter match the same conditions were implied as in the previous one, with seven scoring and two sighting shots. The score at the three ranges was shot without intermission, and resulted as follows:

Name.	Yards.							G'd Total.
J. P. M. Richards	500	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—28
	800	2	3	4	3	4	3	3—21
	1,000	2	4	4	4	4	4	4—71
E. H. Sanford	500	3	3	4	2	4	3	2—21
	800	4	2	3	3	4	4	3—23
	1,000	3	4	4	3	4	4	4—67
W. S. Edmonston	500	3	3	3	2	2	4	5—20
	800	3	3	3	3	4	3	3—23
	1,000	3	4	4	3	3	4	3—24—67
A. Anderson	500	2	3	4	3	3	3	5—20
	800	2	3	4	3	4	3	3—23
	1,000	0	2	4	3	4	3	3—19—66
J. Bodine	500	3	3	3	3	4	4	4—24
	800	5	2	3	3	3	3	3—20
	1,000	3	2	4	2	3	3	4—21—65
L. M. Ballard	500	3	4	2	4	3	3	3—23
	800	3	4	3	3	3	3	3—22
	1,000	4	0	2	4	3	3	3—19—64
H. E. Fulton	500	3	3	4	4	3	4	4—25
	800	2	2	3	3	4	3	3—21
	1,000	2	2	3	0	3	4	4—18—64
Leon Bocker	500	4	4	3	4	4	4	4—27
	800	3	2	2	0	4	3	3—17
	1,000	2	3	3	0	3	3	4—18—62
J. S. Conlin	500	3	4	4	3	3	4	4—25
	800	4	2	3	3	4	3	2—21
	1,000	0	0	4	4	4	0	0—12—57
A. V. Caufield	500	3	4	4	3	3	3	3—23
	800	0	2	3	4	4	3	3—19
	1,000	4	0	0	4	0	2	4—11—56
A. J. Roux	500	3	4	2	4	4	4	3—24
	800	3	2	4	4	4	4	3—24
	1,000	0	0	0	0	0	3	3—3—51

COOL VISITORS.

A letter from St. Johns, Newfoundland, to the Montreal *Gazette*, written June 24, says:

"When June set in we were prepared to enjoy ourselves, extinguish our fires, and lay aside our Winter garbs; but since that month, so celebrated by poets and romancers, commenced, we have scarcely seen the sun. Some have gone so far as to say that he has 'given up business' so far as 'the land of fog and codfish' is concerned. A cold chilling fog has almost constantly enveloped land and sea, occasionally lifting sufficiently to show us whole battalions of gleaming icebergs gliding, ghostlike, along the shore, borne on the bosom of the northern current. All this is owing to the prevalence of easterly winds. As if to mock us in our misery, two of these lonely wanderers of the deep stood in-shore, and took up a position close to the 'Narrows' at the entrance of the harbor. One of them was magnificent, wearing a castellated front more than 100 feet in height above the water, crowned with turrets and exquisitely carved spires of the most fantastic form. It was about three times the size of Westminster Abbey. The other was oblong, with a bold, high front, from which there was a gradual slope to the surface of the sea. It was a fine sight from the top of Signal Hill, 600 feet above them, to look down upon these monsters, and watch the effects, as the wreathing fog enveloped their lofty sides, and then, lifting for a moment, showed their dazzling white summits gleaming above the bank of fog, or, rising entirely, disclosed their gigantic proportions against the dark background of a mist-covered ocean. Occasionally a gleam of sunshine illuminated and glorified their glittering pinnacles with a strange and wonderful beauty; and then the fog curtain enveloped the whole scene, and the icebergs and their dark cliffs would appear only with its mighty folds. These icebergs are the produce of the Greenland glaciers, which are ceaselessly forcing their icy fronts further and further into the ocean, until, as they advance into deep water, fragments are broken off and floated away. Icebergs on the bosom of the Arctic current, to be finally dissolved in the warmer waters of the Gulf Stream. They have probably been formed centuries ago, hundreds of miles from the coast, away in the grim solitudes of the mountain-gorges of Greenland, from the closely-packed snow which is first partially dissolved, and then frozen under pressure into masses which, in the shape of ice rivers, descend from the summits to the coast, and there shed off the icebergs. The two bergs at the mouth of our harbor had evidently got aground, and they retained their position more than a fortnight. The loftier one began at length to show the effects of the warmer atmosphere in which it now stood. Streams were seen trickling down its sides; a crystal lake formed on its broad summit several of the large rents fell with a sudden plunge into the ocean, and fissures were discernible along its surface. Evidently its joints were becoming loosened, and at length, with a noise like thunder, it burst into ten thousand fragments, strewing the ocean far and wide with the wreck. Its comrade, being of stouter and broader build, stood the heat better; but soon after the dissolution of its bigger brother, as if unable to endure the solitude, it took advantage of a high tide and off-shore wind, and once more sailed away over the great deep, to wander further and meet its doom in the dissolving breath of the Gulf Stream. It is not an uncommon thing to see fragments of rock imbedded in the icebergs which have been torn from the sides of Arctic mountains, and being deposited at the bottom of the sea near the Banks, these will help to build up the great submarine continent which is there slowly rising to the surface."

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.

THE WEEHAWKEN DISASTER.

DESTRUCTION OF THE OIL COMPANY'S WORKS AND OTHER PROPERTY—THE ESTIMATED LOSS.

The fire at the oil works of the Weehawken Company, in Hoboken or Weehawken proper, had not ceased at midnight last night. Owing to the lateness of the hour when the facts were obtained on Friday night the several published accounts were more or less inaccurate; but that in THE TIMES of yesterday stated the incidents and main features of the disaster correctly.

There were nine oil-tanks near the Erie dock, and surrounded by buildings belonging to that railway company, whose tracks ran into the works for the transportation of oil, refined and crude, for shipment to New-York and elsewhere. Beside these structures was the Pennsylvania coal dock, 600 feet long, which ran from the Union Hill street railway, on the Erie line, to the Hudson River. In the tanks, the tops of which were wooden, were about 4,000,000 gallons of petroleum oil, the property chiefly of Messrs. Neyhart & Gustenberger, of Nos. 31 and 33 William street, in this City. There were also several barrels of refined oil, owned by the Standard Company, but exactly how much Mr. Hill, the Superintendent, could not say yesterday. Outside of the works, and separated from the railway track by a piece of waste ground, but quite near to the Weehawken oil-tanks and store-houses, are a number of houses and stores, which constitute the village of Weehawken. Behind these, across the road, rise abruptly the rugged cliffs of the Weehawken Heights, and further along the Palisades. The tanks stood on the shore, close together in a group, and near the dock were several vessels.

It was a very wet evening after 6 o'clock on Friday, and a thunderstorm raged. In New-York the vividness and frequency of the terrible lightning flashes were noticed by everybody. At Weehawken, over which, about 6:30 o'clock, the thunder clouds had gathered thickest and blackest, the storm burst with ungovernable fury. A few minutes later, a thunderbolt struck the wooden top of one of the tanks, and, according to a telegraph operator who witnessed it, "seemed to circle around the woodwork in a blaze, and instantly leap to the next tank-cover, setting both on fire." Every one at the works saw the imminent danger to the village and the shipping if the flames were allowed to spread. So, under the direction of Messrs. Cole, Marvin, Phelps, and others, the men still in the yard, and all who could be found, were set to overcome the fire. Pumps were applied to the bottom of the burning tanks, and attempts made to discharge them of the oil, while the external efforts to put out the fire were going forward. About one-third of the oil was pumped out of one tank when it was found that the fire was gaining too much headway on it, although the extinguishers had been successful with the other. The oil had caught, and it was evident that the whole must go unless additional help was had from Hoboken and elsewhere. The telegraph operator sent out the alarm to the neighboring offices, and fire-engines came along from Hoboken some time after. Meanwhile the fire ad gained tremendious headway and communicated with other of the tanks to the southward. For just as soon as the oil burned down in the tanks six or eight feet from the top, the gas generated by it would find an outlet near some rivet-hole where a bolt-head had been melted off, and escaping would create a fissure through which the burning oil would follow, and shoot yards around, rending the tank, and filling the space about it with liquid flame. There was not an explosion proper, although these escapes were so termed, because the outlet once gained by the long pent-up fire, it would blaze and throw up forked tongues far into the darkness, casting a lurid glare upon the water, docks, houses, roads, and stony crags of the heights for miles around. There were thirteen ships and five lighters hard by the wharf, and the captains and crews of these were in as sad a plight as the unfortunate villagers. The vessels could not be got into the stream because it was low water, and there seemed every prospect of their destruction by the fire of the craft. The Erie Railway house at the dock, was threatened with demolition, and the cars in it were removed north out of reach of the long-tongued flames. The rails were warped, and the coopers' shop, engine-house, and pump-room were burned down. All through the night the fire raged, and at one time a panic took possession of the people, because some idiot circulated a report that some of the tanks north were filled with benzine and naphtha. There was not a drop of these inflammable stuffs within the works. And so through the long night the men worked, while the women and curious watched, and the fire surely gained before their eyes. Tank after tank caught, lit up and blazed until in turn it shot jets of burning oil into the tank beyond and set it also on fire. And in this way the buildings of the Erie Company were consumed, the Auditor's Clerks' Office, the Western Union and Erie Telegraph Offices. The Pennsylvania Coal Dock was reached and a huge gap eaten through by the fiery forks. When daylight came the men were still working and the fire raging. At 11 o'clock yesterday the other four tanks took fire and gradually met the fate of their predecessors, not a vestige of which could be seen yesterday afternoon from the nearest point of secure observation. The New-York people began to take an interest in the matter and sent two engines—the Excelsior and Eagle—across the river at 2 P. M. They arrived too late to be of any service and left the scene with the Jersey firemen later in the afternoon. It became very evident that the tanks were doomed, and all attention was paid to prevent any further spread of the disaster beyond the confines of the works. The people were still fearful of the ultimate consequences to their homes, and left their effects in the street all day long. Hundreds of visitors came and went until night, which was again illuminated by the burning tanks.

The extent of the damages cannot fairly be estimated at this writing, but according to Superintendent Hill yesterday afternoon, the loss up to that time, exclusive of oils, would not be covered by $500,000. The property destroyed, he thought, was not insured for more than one-fifth of this sum. While the wealthy suffer to this extent it ought not to be forgotten that 400 poor people are thrown out of work for the present. But many of these, Mr. Hill says, will be employed at once in clearing up the ruins and making preparations for receiving and delivering oils already on their way here, and which will arrive on Monday.

OTHER FIRES.

A fire in Woburn, Mass., yesterday morning, burned the tannery and currying shop of John Furbush, with its contents, including a quantity of leather stock belonging to E. W. Cory and others. The property burned was mostly insured.

A fire, yesterday morning, on Daly street, Toronto, Canada West, destroyed two large dwelling houses and outbuildings. Loss $15,000.

The spool mill at Albany Falls, owned by Hon. Jno. Lynch, of Portland, was burned on Friday. The building was valued at $3,000; insured for $2,000. The machinery was valued at $4,000; insured for $3,000.

At an early hour yesterday morning a fire broke out in the two-story frame house, corner of Bond and Degraw streets, Brooklyn, occupied by Michael McLoughlin as a liquor store, and owned by Mrs. Mary Hodgins. The loss on building was $600, and on stock and fixtuces $200; fully insured. The cause of the fire is unknown.

PROSPERITY IN CALIFORNIA.

The large proceeds of the sale of wheat in the last two years have contributed greatly to the present abundance of money in California. The San Francisco *Alta* speaks as follows on this topic:

"In two years, ending with June, the amount of money realized for wheat has been, in round numbers, $40,000,000, which has enriched nearly all parts of the State, and added to the immense production of the mines, only two of which have given $30,000,000, against very little in the two previous years, making of wheat and the produce of two mines only, a result of $70,000,000 in two years, against $16,000,000 from the same sources in the two previous years. This alone is a very large addition to the money capital of the State. Other branches of agriculture and other mines have produced also largely, but we call attention only to two sources. There have been undoubtedly losses in some of the mines, and many farmers have, even in a prosperous year, lost money by injudicious handling of the crops—that is by making experiments on interested and unsound advice—but, nevertheless, the whole value realized for the bullion and wheat has added to the resources of the State, and the new crop year opens with a larger supply of both wheat and bullion in prospect."

THE GOLD COAST.

The London *Times*, after describing the plan for the future administration of the Gold Coast laid before the House of Commons, says: "If we assume, as we must do, that we are not to abandon our

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD TOPICS.

Col. Mitchell, of Gen. Shaler's staff, has been appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice for the First Division.

The American Guard is about organizing a regimental rifle association, for the purpose of promoting rifle practice in that organization.

Capt. James Douglass, of Company K, Eighty-fourth Regiment, has been appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Second Brigade by Col. Conkling, acting Brigadier General.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, will proceed to Schneider's Park, Astoria, Long Island, on Friday for rifle practice preparatory to their parade at Creedmoor.

The Sixth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Van Wyck commanding, will assemble, in fatigue uniform, with one day's rations, at Military Hall on Thursday next, and proceed to Creedmoor for rifle practice. Assembly at 6:30 A. M.

By command of Major Gen. Chamberlain, the next annual encampment of the Maine Volunteer Militia will commence on Tuesday, Aug. 25, holding four days at some place not yet designated. Two Prizes are to be awarded for excellence in company drill, and two for individual drill.

The Twenty-eighth Battalion Infantry, Brooklyn, Col. Burger commanding, will proceed to Creedmoor to-morrow for rifle practice. Assembly, in fatigue uniform, with one day's rations, at 6:30 A. M. Rev. Peter F. Steffen has been commissioned Chaplain in this command.

The Seventy-ninth Regiment, Col. Shaw commanding, arrived an hour too late on the occasion of the division parade, on the 4th inst., and was ordered to return to its armory in disgrace by Brig. Gen. Ward, as this is said to be the third time this season that the regiment has been late on a similar occasion.

The Fifth Regiment, Col. Spencer commanding, proceeded to Creedmoor, on Thursday, for rifle-practice. The score made by the first twelve, at both the 200 and 500 yard ranges, was 263. The number who fired at the range at a distance of 200 yards was 260, of which number eighty-three qualified to shoot at 500 yards range.

The new rifle range in the armory of the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, was formally opened for practice on Tuesday last. The size of the target is one-fifth the dimensions of those in use at Creedmoor, with a correspondingly reduced centre and bull's-eye. The members of the regiment intend to practice steadily until the day appointed for the regimental practice at Creedmoor, when they expect to make the highest score in the Second Division.

In accordance with orders from General Head-quarters, the various organizations in the Second Division, Brooklyn, will proceed to Creedmoor for rifle practice on the following dates: Twenty-eighth Battalion, Monday, July 13, 1874; Thirteenth Regiment, Friday, July 17; Fourteenth Regiment, Tuesday, July 21; Fifteenth Battalion, Monday, Aug. 3; Separate Troop Cavalry, Fifth Brigade, Monday, Aug. 8; Forty-seventh Regiment, Monday, Aug. 10; Thirty-second Regiment, Monday, Aug. 17; Separate Troop Cavalry, Eleventh Brigade, Monday, Aug. 17; Twenty-third Regiment, Monday, Sept. 7.

The resignation of Adjutant Pierre L. Boucher, of the Twenty-second Regiment, having been accepted, he made his closing parade in an official capacity on the 4th inst. Adjutant Boucher enlisted as a private in this command ten years ago, and was promoted through the various grades of service to the position of Adjutant, about three years ago, during which time he has never missed a roll-call. Since his connection with the regiment he has performed his duties with perfect satisfaction to his superior officers, and in such a manner as to command the respect and affection of those inferior to him in rank. Business matters of a pressing nature made it necessary for him to resign his position. A successor has not yet been appointed.

The Marshal of the Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, has received instruction to collect the fines of all delinquent members of that command without delay. Private George Tate, of this command, has just served a term of imprisonment in Raymond Street Jail for refusing to pay his fines. Company E in this regiment will have a picnic at Schutezen Park, Gowanus, on Tuesday, Aug. 18. Music will be provided by the regimental band, and an attractive programme of amusements has been prepared. The several commands in this regiment are preparing for the inspection of arms and equipments which will take place next week.

First Lieut. Charles Kinkel, of Company A, Eleventh Regiment, who was sentenced by Brigade and Division Court-martial to imprisonment in Ludlow Street Jail, for non-payment of fines and dues amounting to $71, has been released on the application of Col. Vilmar. At a recent election held in Company E, of this command, First Lieut. William Hauser was chosen to be Captain, and Second Lieut. John Buenzer to be First Lieutenant. Company F, of the same regiment, has elected First Lieut. Joseph Popler Captain, and Second Lieut. Julius Wohlebe First Lieutenant. A rifle range has recently been fitted up in the armory of this command, which will shortly be formally opened. It has been arranged according to the rules of the National Rifle Association, with a range of fifty yards.

The Seventh Regiment seems to experience considerable difficulty in obtaining a site for its new armory. By an act passed by the State Legislature the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of this City were directed to lease to the regiment a portion of Hamilton square for the location of an armory. At a meeting of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund on Tuesday last, a communication received from the board of officers of this command requesting the Commissioners to "set apart the required land," was characterized by the Mayor as a "fraud," and the communication was laid on the table without further action being taken. It is thought by the members of the regiment that the influence of the newly-appointed Police Commissioner Matsell had something to do with the matter, as this regiment was detailed to clear the City Hall of the Metropolitan and Municipal Police, the latter under the command of Matsell, in 1857.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association was held on Wednesday afternoon, Col. Church in the chair. The Treasurer's report showed the expenses between the dates of May 26 and July 4 to be $3,300; balance in the treasury, $649 21. The Prize Committee reported having received the Director's badge, which was won in the June meeting by Col. Wingate. The design of the badge is a medal connected with a pin-bar, a cartridge being attached vertically to the face of the medal. The Range Committee reported that a contract had been awarded for the erection of a fence inclosing the grounds at Creedmoor at a cost of thirty-four cents per foot. The date of the Fall meeting at Creedmoor was announced to be Sept. 22, at which time the several annual competitions will take place. A competition match for the prize of $1,000, offered by Mr. J. G. Bennett, was announced to take place during the Fall meeting.

Drum Major H. B. Goodrich, of the First Battalion Infantry, was presented with a new baton on the 4th instant. The baton is of Malacca wood, mounted with a silver ball and ferule, and trimmed with a bullion cord and tassel. On one side is the inscription, "Presented to Drum Major H. B. Goodrich by the officers and members of First Battalion Infantry—'Hawkins' Zouaves'—N. G. S. N. Y., July 4, 1874." Col. Webster made the presentation speech, to which the Drum Major responded in an appropriate manner. An inspection of the regimental drum-corps was made on Thursday evening by Adjt. Simmons, who complimented the Drum Major upon the excellent discipline manifested by the corps. A large number of spectators were present, among whom were Capt. Byrnes, of the Twelfth, and several members of the Ninth Regiment. Capt. Eugene Mirate Commissary of Subsistence, has been elected Commandant of Company C in this command.

Maj. Gen D. P. Wood, recently commissioned Commander of the Sixth Division N. G. S. N. Y., has located his head quarters at Syracuse, and has appointed the following officers on his staff:

Col. and Brevet Brig. Gen. Robert M. Richardson, of Syracuse, Assistant Adjutant General and Chief of staff; Col. J. Dean Harley, of Syracuse, Inspector; Col. James C. Carmichael, of Cortland, Engineer; Col. Webster R. Chamberlin, of Geddes, Judge Advocate; Col. Henry D. Didama, of Syracuse, Surgeon; Col. John Demong, of Syracuse, Chief of Artillery; Lieut. Col. Moses Summers, of Syracuse, Quartmaster; Lieut. Col. George N. Crouse, of Syracuse, Commisary of Subsistence; Lieut. Col. James Manning, of Syracuse, Inspector of Rifle practice; Major Thomas McCarthy, of Syracuse, Major Frank S. Wood, of Syracuse, Captain George M. Lowery, of Utica, Aids de Camp.

On the occasion of the Division parade on the 4th instant, Col. Vose commanding the Seventy-first Regiment, was presented with a handsome black charger named "George Washington," by the officers and members of his command. The horse is a Kentucky thoroughbred animal, coal black, fifteen hands high, and valued at $1,000. Private Fink of Company I made the presentation speech, which was responded to with embarrassment by Col. Vose, as the matter had been kept profoundly secret, and no intimation had reached him of the intended presentation. Capt. T. V. Smith, of company I, in this command, with a squad of forty men, was detailed by Gen. Shaler as a guard of honor at the reviewing stand during the division parade on the 4th inst. The selection was made as a testimonial to Capt. Smith for the excellent discipline maintained by his command at Creedmoor, Long Island, last year, on the occasion of the competition match between the regimental "teams," when the Captain was detailed to preserve order on the grounds. Company E in this command, Capt. McAlpin commanding, will encamp at Whitestone, Long Island, during the forepart of August. Companies G, Capt. Webber, and C, Capt. Van Tine commanding, in the same regiment, will proceed to Keyport, N. J., a week later.

A Court of Inquiry has been instituted in the Ninth Brigade, Albany, to ascertain the cause of the absence from parade of the Staff Officers in the Tenth Regiment, on the 4th inst. Capt. Savage has been appointed Judge Advocate of the court for the occasion. The Albany *Argus* says:

"Col. Oliver was out of town, it is alleged, without leave from his superior officer. The command therefore devolved upon Lieut. Col. Wands. The only member of the staff present was Major John L. Staats. Under the circumstances Col. Wands was placed in an embarrassing position. At his request, Capt. Walker, of B Company, acted as Adjutant. Brig. Gen. Woodhall was confined to his residence by an attack of pneumonia. The command of the brigade, therefore, fell upon Col. Andes, as senior officer, and he was ably assisted by the brigade staff. The arrangements were perfected by Col. Andes and Col. Gould, A. A. G. The action of the Tenth Regiment staff was reprehensible, and a personal insult to a worthy and capable officer."

The Amateur Rifle Club announces that six competition matches will be held at Creedmoor on the 15th, 18th, 22d, and 29th inst., and Aug. 1 and 5, at 11 o'clock A. M., the object being to select a team to practice for the Irish-American contest, which will take place Sept. 26. The conditions of the match are as follows: The match will be open to all natives of the United States. Any rifle may be used which is of American manufacture and within the rules of the club. Any position may be assumed without an artificial rest. The distances observed will be 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. Number of rounds to be fired will be fifteen at 800 and 900 yards, and twenty at 1,000 yards' distance. No sighting shots will be allowed. The twelve making the highest aggregate score in any four of the six competition matches will be selected to form the team and reserve. Three markers will be provided two days in each week for the exclusive use of the selected team, each man being allowed 100 rounds of ammunition per week.

ANOTHER PEACH ESTIMATE.

An estimate of the peach crop on the Peninsula has been made by the railroad companies, and places the aggregate shipments at 800,000 baskets—358,000 baskets in excess of that of the late convention of the peach-growers at Dover. Commenting upon this, the Wilmington (Del.) *Commercial* says: "The manner of gathering the data for their estimate was different from that of the peach-growers. It was prepared by the agents at the several stations along the railroads, under instructions, after a thorough canvass among the growers, and is more likely to be correct than the unsystematic way in which the estimates are arrived at in a convention of the growers. The latter, for instance, do not take into consideration the smaller orchards when making up their estimates, but base their calculations solely upon those of forty, fifty, and sixty acres in extent. The railroad agents include all, and thus get nearer the actual shipments each year. If the Hale's are marketed as fully as the indications now point, the estimate of 800,000 baskets is believed to be not too great. The growers themselves, it will be remembered, differed in opinion as to the extent of the crop when in convention, and fully one-half of them pronounced the estimate then made entirely too low."

A CARLIST PASSPORT.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, in continuation of some former remarks on the countenance afforded by the French Government to the Carlists, publishes a copy of a Carlist passport in his own possession, bearing date last April, and purporting to be issued in the name of "The Royal Governing Junta of the Kingdom of Navarre." He adds: "But without dwelling on individual cases, it may suffice to ask the question with what passports except those delivered by the Carlist authorities the numerous Carlist officers who are daily to be seen in military headdress in the streets of Bayonne, St. Jean De Luz, and other frontier towns come across the frontier. A Spanish gentleman, who the other day was traveling to France through the Carlist territory, and who found himself seated at a *table d'hôte* where the guests were chiefly officers, asked them the question, and the reply was that they entered with the passports given them by the Carlist authorities, and that they had no others. Indeed, it is obvious they are not likely to have Republican passports. There can be no doubt of their presence on this side the frontier, and that they come and go as they please, certainly without any certificate from the Madrid Government with which they are at war."

SPEECH OF THE POPE.

The Pope, on the 26th ult., received the members of the Roman nobility who have remained faithful to the Holy See. In reply to their address, expressing sentiments of devotion, his Holiness alluded to the recent demonstrations, and said that the manifestation of Sunday last was spontaneous, magnificent, and universal, while that of Wednesday was impious and miserable. Those who took part in the demonstration of Sunday came during the day, and their cries were anguries of life; but those who participated in the manifestation of Wednesday came in the night, and their shouts were menaces. Thus the former were the sons of light, whereas the latter were the sons of darkness. The Holy Father stated that he received a letter, yesterday, inviting him to leave Rome, since his person was not safe; "but," added his Holiness, "we have remained, and shall remain as long as God and circumstances will permit."

THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

The Austrian correspondent of the *Schlesische Presse* says that it is now pretty generally understood in military circles at Vienna that the immediate consequence of the retirement of Baron Kuhn from the Ministry of War will be a reorganization of the Landwehr in both halves of the monarchy according to the French system. "It is known," he adds, "that neither the Honveds in Hungary nor the Landwehr in Cisleithania have any direct connection with the regular army, and that one-half of the recruits for these services are either soldiers who have completed their period of service, or men liable for military duty who enter the Landwehr without serving in the regular army. This state of things is to be now altered, and an intimate connection is to be established between the Landwehr and the Line, although not to such an extent as was provided by the Prussian army reorgabization scheme in 1862. Such a plan could only be carried out by means of a new law and the abolition of the posts of Honved Minister in Hungary and Minister of National Defense in Austria, so as to concentrate the management of the whole military force of the Empire in the hands of the Imperial Minister of War. The chief promoter of the plan is said to be the Archduke Albert, but the Hungarians will certainly oppose any attempt to touch the separate organization of the Honveds."

THE PRODUCE EXPORTS.

The export clearances hence for foreign ports, as reported at the Merchants' Exchange, Beaver and Pearl streets, were as follows:

By the steamer Britannia, for Liverpool—100 hhds. Syrup, 1 box Pearls, 2,339 bales Cotton, 22,500 bushels Corn, 1,222 bxs. Bacon, 5 cases Organs, 89 tcs. Pork, 197 hhds. Tobacco, 135 bags Copper, 5,942 bxs. Cheese, 4 bbls. Pork.

By the steamer Canada, for Liverpool—13 casks Liquid Chlorate, 305 pks. Butter, 31,698 bushels Wheat, 976 bales Cotton, 966 bxs. Bacon, 100 bbls. Pork, 253 tcs. Lard, 1,070 bxs. Cheese, 223 hhds. Tobacco, 35 cases Tobacco, 50 tcs. Beef, 7 cases Guns, 7,200 Staves.

By the bark Bjorviken, for Dunkirk—29,373 bushels Wheat.

By the steamer City, of Montreal, for Liverpool—53 pks. Machinery, 26,575 bxs. Cheese, 48 pks. Butter, 1,040 bxs. Bacon, 11 tcs. Pork, 50 bxs. Extract, 21 bales Tare, 960 bales Cotton, 10 tcs. Bowls, 100 tcs. Lard, 30 pks. Sewing-machines.

By the schr. Kensett, for Tarragona—82,080 Staves.

By the steamer Palm, for Liverpool—23,035 bushels Wheat, 32,000 bushels Corn, 925 pks. Starch, 955 Hides, 100 bxs. Extract Logwood, 950 bbls. Flour, 1,303 bales Cotton.

By the bark G. Verde, for Cork—28,186 bushels Corn.

By the bark Loda, for Dunkirk—29,667 bushels Corn.

By the bark Clifton, for Algiers—400 bbls. Refined Petroleum, 600 cases Refined Petroleum.

By the ship Sparkenhoe, for Liverpool—300 bales Cotton, 657 bbls. Resin, 391 pieces Lignumvitæ, 165 tcs. Tallow, 200 hhds. Tobacco, 352,929 bushels Corn, 2,000 bbls. Flour, 50 tcs. Tallow, 30 logs Satin Wood.

By the bark Pallas, for Hull—1,682 bbls. Naphtha.

By the steamer Assyria, for Glasgow—1,493 bxs. Cheese, 10 bxs. Bacon, 252 Oars, 151 hhds. Tobacco, 4 cases Tobacco, 3 cases Handles, 2 tcs. Tobacco, 230 pks. Syrup, 2,604 lb s. Flour, 500 bbls. Resin, 16 tcs. Grease, 31,857 bushels Wheat, 100 cases Cabinet-work, 32,000 bushels Corn.

By the bark Manin Cichero, for Cork—31,226 bushels Corn.

By the bark Grad Karlovich, for Rotterdam—29,744 bushels Wheat.

By the bark Dorina, for Cork—28,234 bushels Wheat.

By the bark Demarchi, for Cork—28,615 bushels Wheat.

By the bark Waldo, for Trieste—2,531 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the schooner G. W. Whitford, for Teneriffe—3,000 cases Kerosene, 20 cases Spirits Turpentine, 270 cases Drugs, 20 pks. Butter, 6 pcs. Fish, 10 pks. Lard, 15 bbls. Beef, 21 cases Can Goods, 17 bbls. Oil, 20,000 feet Lumber.

By the bark Bolivar, for Alexandria—16,700 cases Refined Petroleum.

By the steamer California, for Glasgow—100 hhds. Syrup, 206 bxs. Meats, 10 cases Clocks, 18,742 cases Cheese, 5 cases Hubs, 20 cases Dyestuffs, 80,641 bushels Corn, 25 hhds. Tallow, 2,500 bbls. Flour, 6 hhds. Tobacco, 150 bbls. Fish Oil, 80 tcs. Beef, 8,000 bushels Wheat.

By the bark Victoria, for Veaandinger—21,337 bushels Wheat.

By the steamer City of Guatemala, for Aspinwall—2 cases Tobacco, 26 pks. Furniture, 29 bbls. Bread, 30 bbls. Flour, 3 bbls. Beef, 147 pks. Hardware, 75 bales Domestics, 13 cases Blacking, 21 cases Kerosene, 16 cases Bayonets, 55 pks. Machinery, 3 pks. Carriages, 69 pks. Drugs, 211 cases Can Goods, 10 cases Saddlery, 40 pks. Glassware, 197 Oars, 849 pks. Lard, 48 Iron Pipes, 25 bbls. Cement, 50 bxs. Soap, 400 bxs. Cartridges, 190 Mattresses, 102 bales Tobacco.

By the steamer Washington, for Havre—314 bdls. Hides, 24 bbls. Sweeps, 13 cases Hominy, 20 bbls. Black, 275 tcs. Lard, 350 bxs. Bacon, 20 hhds. Tallow, 15,612 bushels Wheat, 8 cases Sewing-machines, 8 cases Revolvers, 1,073 bbls. Palm-leaf, 30 bbls. Bones, 305 bbls. Skins, 4 cases Silk, 79 bales Wool.

By the steamer Rhein, for Bremen—500 tcs. Lard, 29 pks. Agricultural Implements, 360 cases Tobacco, 73 bales Tobacco, 20,492 bushels Corn, 12 hhds. Tobacco, 6 cases Cigars, 1,357 bags Wheat, 50 bxs. Cheese, 78 bxs. Bacon, 5 bbls. Casings, 14 bales Furs, 46 bbls. Shoe-pegs.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JULY 11.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

200	Western Union..c.	71⅞	2700	Lake Shore.....	73⅜
700	do.....	72	1200	do.....	73½
200	do.....c.	72	200	do.....c.	73⅝
200	do.....b3.	72⅛	500	do.....s3.	73⅝
1400	do.....	72⅛	800	do.....b3.	73⅝
1000	do.....	72⅝	4300	do.....	73⅞
600	do.....s3.	72⅝	300	do.....s3.	73⅝
500	do.....	72⅜	300	do.....c.	73½
900	do.....	72¼	100	do.....s3.	73⅝
500	do.....	72¼	1200	do.....	73⅝
400	do.....s3.	72	800	do.....	73¼
200	do.....c.	72	1100	do.....	73
200	do.....	72⅛	1600	do.....	73⅛
100	do.....b3.	72¼	600	do.....s3.	73⅛
100	do.....s3.	72⅛	1100	do.....	73
200	Pacific Mail.....	42⅞	100	N. Y. C. & Hud....	99¼
100	do.....c.	42⅞	100	do.....	99⅛
500	do.....	43	200	do.....	99
100	do.....b3.	43	100	North-western, Pf.	54⅞
500	Erie Railway.....	31⅝	100	do.....	54¼
1000	do.....	31⅜	600	North-western....	37½
1300	do.....	31⅞	600	do.....	37⅜
200	do.....c.	31⅞	300	do.....	37½
2100	do.....	32	100	do.....	37⅜
400	do.....	32⅛	200	do.....	37¼
300	do.....c.	32⅛	100	do.....s3.	37¼
400	do.....	32	400	Rock Island.....	97½
200	do.....s3.	32	200	do.....	97¾
900	do.....	31⅞	200	do.....	97⅝
200	do.....	31⅞	200	do.....	97⅞
400	Union Pacific.....	26¼	200	do.....	97⅜
200	do.....b3.	26⅛	700	St. Paul.....	34⅛
300	do.....	26⅛	300	do.....	34¼
600	Toledo & Wab.....	34⅞	100	do.....c.	34¼
300	do.....	35	300	do.....	34⅜
10	do.....	34⅝	500	do.....	34¼
200	do.....	35	100	do.....	34⅜
100	Ohio & Miss.....	24⅛	300	do.....s3.	34
200	do.....	24¼	100	C., C. & I. C.....	17⅝

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$2,500	U. S. 6s, '81, R.....	115⅞	
10,000	do.....	115⅝	
50,000	do.....b.c.	115⅝	
7,500	U. S. 5-20 R., '65.....	115¼	
35,000	do.....h. c.	115¼	
8,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '65.....	b.c. 116¾	
$5,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '67.....	12..115⅝	
5,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '68.....	116⅞	
4,000	do.....	12..116⅞	
10,000	U.S. 5's, 10-40. R.....	12..112½	
15,000	U.S. 5's, 10-40. C.....	12..112¾	

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$1,000	Mo. 6s, '75....	98	100	C. & N. W...b. c...	37¼
1,000	Tenn. 6s, Old X comp.....	59	200	do.....	37½
1,000	Alby & Susq. 2d.	101	300	do.....	37¼
1,000	Bur. C. Rap. & M. 1st.....	54	500	do.....	37⅜
1,000	C. & O. 1st coup.	52	100	do.....	37⅛
1,000	C. & N. W. s. fund.	104	100	C. & N. W. Pf. b. c.	b3 53⅝
3,000	C. & N. W. con. c. G. bds.....	76½	500	L. S. & M. S. b. c.	73
2,000	Gal. & C., 1st..	103	500	do.....	73¼
1,000	Alby & Susq. 2d.	101	500	do.....	73¼
1,000	Bur. C. Rap. & M. 1st.....	54	100	do.....	73⅛
1,000	C. & O. 1st coup.	52	100	do.....	73⅛
1,000	C. & N. W. s. fund.	104	500	L. S. & M. S. b. c.	73
3,000	C. & N. W. con. c. G. bds.....	76½	500	do.....	73¼
2,000	Gal. & C., 1st..	103	500	do.....	b3. 73¼
2,000	Del. L. & W. con.	103½	500	do.....	73¼
10,000	N. Y. C. 1st m. c.	105	200	do.....	73⅛
4,000	L. S. con. c. 1st.	95½	100	do.....	b3. 73⅛
10,000	Mich. Cen. 7s.	96½	400	do.....	s3. 73
1,000	M. & St. P. S's 1st.		1300	do.....	72⅝
12,000	C. Pac. G. bds.	89	200	do.....	s3. 72⅝
2,000	U. Pac. R. R. 1st m.	82½	1500	do.....	72⅜
3,000	do.....	82⅝	200	do.....	s3. 72⅝
5,000	U. Pac. 10s, inc.	77¾	1200	do.....	72⅝
5,000	U. Pac. s. fd.	64	3100	do.....	72⅝
9,000	C. & N. W. 1st m.	99½	2800	do.....	72½
2,000	C. C. & I. C. 1st.	82	100	do.....	s3 72½
2,000	Tol. & W. 2d.....	80	1000	do.....	72⅝
1,000	La. & Mo. R. 1st.	89	1500	do.....	72¾
1,000	Q. & Tol. 1st m.	80	500	N. Y. C. & H...b. c.	99⅛
1,000	Mich. S. & N. I. 1st.....	102¾	300	do.....	99
1,000	G. W. 1st m. '88.	91	200	do.....c.	99
5,000	L. & N. con. '98. (in yesterday's list should have been).....	87½	200	Chic. & R. I. b. c.	97½
6	Metrop. Bank.....	130	100	do.....	97¼
5	Park Bank.....	140	100	do.....	97⅜
100	Pac. M. S. S. b. c.	s3 42¾	100	do.....c.	97½
200	do.....c.	42¾	200	do.....s3.	26
200	do.....	42¾	300	do.....	26
100	U. S. Express.....	70	200	do.....	25⅞
200	Erie Ry. b. c. s3.	31⅜	300	do.....	25⅜
200	do.b.	31⅞	700	do.....	25⅞
200	do.....s3.	31¾	13	N. J. Cen. b. c. opg.	105½
200	do.....	31¾	30	C. & I. C. b. c.	17½
100	do.....	31⅝	100	O. & Miss...b. c.	24
1800	do.....	31⅝	300	do.....	24⅛
400	do.....	31⅝	300	do.....	24
100	do.....	31½	200	C. M. & St. P...b. c.	34⅛
100	West. U. T. b. c.	s3 72	200	do.....	34⅜
200	do.....	72⅛	100	do.....	34¼
100	do.....c.	72⅛	200	do.....	34⅛
200	do.....	72⅛	200	do.....	34
300	do.....	72¼	100	do.....s3.	33⅞
400	do.....s3.	72⅛	200	do.....	33¾
800	do.....	72⅜	300	do.....s3.	33⅝
500	do.....s3.	72	400	do.....	33¾
1400	do.....	72	200	do.....	33⅞
100	do.....c.	72	100	do.....s3.	33¾
400	do.....	71⅞	100	do.....	34
500	do.....s3.	71⅞	400	Tol. W. & W...b. c.	34⅞
500	do.....	71¾	300	do.....	34¾
400	do.....	72	100	do.....	35⅜
400	do.....	71¾	100	do.....	34⅝
300	do.....c.	71⅞	100	do.....s3.	34⅜
400	do.....	72	100	do.....	34⅝
200	Del. L. & W...b. c.	106½	200	do.....	35⅜
50	do.....	106¾	50	do.....	35
100	Mich. Cen...b. c.	70			

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

200	West. Union.....	72	100	Erie Railway.....	31⅜
100	do.....b3.	72	100	do.....	31⅜
100	do.....b3.	71⅞	100	do.....c.	31⅜
100	Pac. Mail.....	43	200	do.....	31¼
100	N. Y. C. & H....	99	200	Union Pac.....	26
100	Mich. Cen.....	69¾	300	do.....	25⅞
10	do.....	70	200	North-western....	37½
200	Lake Shore.....	72¾	100	do.....	37¼
100	do.....	72⅞	200	Rock Island.s30..	97
200	do.....s3.	72¾	300	do.....	97¼
100	do.....	72⅝	200	do.....	97⅛
1300	do.....	72⅝	100	St. Paul.....	34
700	do.....	72½	100	Tol. & Wab.....	34¾
300	do.....c.	72⅝	200	do.....	34⅝
200	do.....	72⅝	100	Ohio & Miss...s3.	24⅞
200	do.....s3.	72⅜	100	do.....	23¾

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

200	West U. T. b. c.	s3. 71¾	100	L. S. & M. So. b. c.	s3. 72¼
1300	do.....	71¾	1200	do.....	72¼
1500	do.....	71⅜	600	do.....	s3. 72¼
200	do.....	71⅞	1200	do.....	72¼
100	do.....	71⅞	700	do.....	72⅜
600	do.....	72	100	do.....	s3. 72¼
100	do.....	b3. 72⅜	300	do.....	b3. 72⅜
200	do.....	72⅜	2200	do.....	72⅜
200	do.....	s3. 72	300	do.....	72⅝
200	do.....	72	900	do.....	72¾
200	do.....	72⅛	100	do.....	b3. 72¾
200	do.....	72¼	300	do.....	72⅝
100	Atl. & Pac. T. b. c.	15	1100	do.....	72¾
300	P. Mail S. S. Co. b. c	42⅝	200	Un. Pac. R. R...b. c.	25¾
200	do.....	s3. 42⅝	200	do.....	26
100	do.....	b3. 42⅝	200	do.....	26
200	do.....	42⅝	200	Mor. & Es. R...b. c.	94
100	do.....c.	42⅝	100	C. & N. W. R. b. c.	37¼
	10 Amer. Ex.....	60¾	200	do.....	s3. 37
100	N. Y. C. & H. R. R. b. c.	99	200	do.....	37⅛
100	Erie Railway...b.c.	31⅜	100	do.....	37¼
200	do.....	s3. 31⅜	100	C. & R. I. R. b. c.	97⅛
100	do.....	s3. 31⅜	100	do.....	97
100	do.....	b3. 31⅜	100	do.....	97¼
100	C., M. & St. P. R. b. c.	33½	200	do.....	97¼
900	do.....	33⅝	400	T., W. & W. R. b. c.	37¼
100	do.....	s3. 33½	100	do.....	34⅝
100	do.....	33½	200	do.....	34½

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$60,000	Reg. 6's '81..	115⅜	600	Lake Shore...	b3. 72⅞
10,000	U. S. Cur. 6's.	116⅛	300	do.....	s3. 72⅞
1,000	C. C. & I. C. 1st M.	82¾	1600	do.....	72¾
200	Erie Railway.....	31⅜	200	do.....	b3. 72⅞
700	do.....	b3. 31⅜	100	do.....	73
100	do.....	31½	1500	do.....	73
300	do.....	31⅜	100	do.....	s3. 73
2100	West. Union.....	72¼	100	do.....	b3. 73
100	do.....	72⅛	100	do.....	73⅛
200	do.....c.	72⅜	400	do.....	73
100	do.....	72¼	600	do.....	73⅛
100	do.....	72¼	1000	do.....	73
100	do.....	s3. 72¼	1000	do.....	73
100	do.....	72⅜	600	do.....	73⅛
100	do.....	72⅜	800	do.....	72⅞
100	do.....	72⅜	400	do.....	72¾
100	do.....	s3. 72¾	3600	do.....	72⅝
200	do.....	72¾	1200	do.....	72½
100	do.....	72⅝	200	St. Paul.....	34
100	do.....	b3. 72¾	100	do.....	33⅞
500	do.....	72¾	300	do.....	34
100	do.....	72⅝	700	do.....	34
100	do.....	s3. 72¾	100	Rock Island..	s30 97¼
1600	do.....	72⅜	200	do.....	s30 97
200	Union Pacific.....	26	100	do.....	s30 97⅛
600	do.....	26⅛	100	do.....	97⅜
100	do.....	s3. 26⅛	100	do.....	97½
400	do.....	26	100	do.....	b3. 97¾
200	Pacific Mail.....	b3 42¾	200	do.....	97⅜
200	do.....	42¾	100	do.....	97¼
5⁰0	do.....	42⅝	100	North-western....	37⅜
500	do.....	b3. 42⅝	100	do.....	37⅜
700	do.....	43	100	North-west. Pref.	53⅞
600	do.....	42⅞	900	Tol. & Wab.....	34¾
500	do.....	s3 42⅞	200	do.....	s3. 34¾
200	do.....	43	100	do.....	34¾
100	N. Y. C. & Hudson..	99	200	do.....	34½
100	do.....	99⅛	200	Ohio & Miss.....	24
100	Han. & St. Jo.....	25			

SATURDAY, July 11—P. M.

The Wall Street markets have been generally quiet and firm to-day, with a stronger feeling in some classes of investments, though the transactions were as usual somewhat limited; being the closing day of the week. The Stock Market showed a generally improving tendency on a small business, the total sales reaching but a trifle over 100,000 shares. The principal dealings were: In Lake Shore, 42,000; Western Union, 21,000; Erie, 9,000, and St. Paul, 7,500. The early sales were marked by an advance of ⅛@⅛ ₱ cent., in the general list, with some activity in several of the leading investments, based on flying reports. Subsequently the market became steady and firm. The most noteworthy rise was in Erie, and was influenced by a report that the investigation of the Company's accounts had been concluded, and was favorable. The story doubtless originated from the fact that Capt. Tyler, of the British Board of Trade, who came out to

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.
Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.
BRITANNIC.....SATURDAY, July 11, at 3 P. M.
CELTIC.....SATURDAY, July 18, at 9 A. M.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, July 25, at 2 P. M.
REPUBLIC.....SATURDAY, Aug. 1, at 8 A. M.
From White Star Dock, Pier No. 52 North River.
Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining
SAFETY, SPEED, AND COMFORT.
Saloon, State-rooms, Smoking-room and Bath-rooms in MIDSHIP section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.
Rates—Saloon, $80, gold; return tickets, $140, gold; steerage at low rates. Those wishing to send for friends from the old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates at low rates.
Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, to Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.
Drafts from £1 upward.
For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.
R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

CUNARD LINE.
NOTICE.
With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.
On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 44.
On homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.	FROM NEW-YORK.
Calabria, Wednesday, July 8	*Russia, Wednesday, Aug. 5
*Scotia, Wed'day, July 15	China, Saturday, Aug. 8
Algeria, Saturday, July 18	Calabria, Wed'y, Aug. 12
*Cuba, Wednesday, July 22	*Scotia, Wednesday, Aug. 19
Abyssinia, Wed'day, July 29	Algeria, Saturday, Aug. 22

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.
Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers.
Rates of passage—Cabin, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at lowest rates. Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. For freight and cabin passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling green; for steerage passage, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.
CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.
THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent, (being more southerly than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:
WASHINGTON, LACHERIEZ.....Saturday...July 11
VILLE DE PARIS, DANRE.....Saturday...July 25
LAFAYETTE, HELIARD.....Saturday...Aug. 8
PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,)
First Cabin, $125.....Second Cabin, $75.....Third, $35.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
American travelers, by taking this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense.
GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent.
No. 55 Broadway.

NOTE.—*Lengthened* steamers being at present unpopular, it is proper to state the fact that there is not now one such in the *French* line.

ANCHOR LINE.
PASSAGE RATES REDUCED.
NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.
STEAMER EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
From company's piers, 20 and 21 North River, N. Y.
California, sat'day...July 11 | Victoria, Saturday...July 25
Anglia, Wednesday...July 15 | India, Wed'day...July 29
Utopia, Saturday...July 18 | Ethiopia, Saturday...Aug. 1
Columbia, Wed'day...July 22 | Australia, Wed'day...Aug. 5
RATES OF PASSAGE—PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN OR BELFAST.
Cabin, $65 to $90, according to steamer and accommodation. Return tickets issued at reduced rates.
INTERMEDIATE, $25. STEERAGE, $15.
Drafts issued for any amount at lowest rates.
Send for circulars, giving further information, to Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling green.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

STATE LINE.
NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.
These elegant new Clyde-built steamers will sail from Pier No. 36 North River as follows:
STATE OF GEORGIA.....Wednesday, July 22
STATE OF NEVADA.....Wednesday, July 29
STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....Wednesday, Aug. 5
And every Wednesday thereafter, taking passengers at through rates to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Germany. Drafts for £1 and upward. For freight or passage apply to
AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents,
No. 72 Broadway.
Steerage office, No. 45 Broadway. No. 6 Bowling green.
STEERAGE AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER LINE.

FOR LIVERPOOL,
(VIA QUEENSTOWN,)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.
THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron screw steam-ships from
PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY TUESDAY, as follows:
IDAHO, Capt. FORSYTH.....July 14, 3 P. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. FREEMAN.....July 21, 11 A. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. BEDDOE.....July 28, 3 P. M.
WYOMING, Capt. [illegible].....Aug. 4, 10 A. M.
NEVADA, Capt. PRICE.....Aug. 11, 3 P. M.
Cabin passage, $80, gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Bway,) at low rates.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall st.

NATIONAL LINE.
NOTICE.—The most southerly route has *always* been adopted by this company to avoid ice and headlands.
From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.
TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Canada...July 11, 2:30 P. M. | Queen, July 25, 1 P. M.
Greece...July 18, 9:30 A. M. | Italy.....Aug. 1, 3 P. M.
FOR LONDON DIRECT.
FRANCE, THOMPSON.....Thursday, July 23, at 11 A. M.
Cabin passage, $70 and $80, currency. Steerage at greatly reduced price. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway. F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

INMAN LINE.—SOUTHERLY COURSE.
Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, July 11, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, July 18, at 3 P. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, July 25, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, Aug. 1, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, Aug. 8, at 2 P. M.
CABIN PASSAGE, $80 and $90, gold.
STEERAGE.—To and from all points, at reduced rates.
Cabin and General office, No. 15 Broadway.
Steerage Offices, No. 33 Broadway, and Pier No. 45 North River.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAM-SHIP CO.
FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.
The steam-ship HERMANN, Capt. G. KRICHMANN, will sail on WEDNESDAY, July 8, at 2 P. M., from Bremen Pier, foot 2d st., Hoboken, to be followed by steam-ship RHEIN, Capt. F. KLUGKIST, on SATURDAY, July 11.

RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN, payable in gold or its equivalent in currency:
First cabin.....$120
Second cabin.....60
Steerage.....30
For freight or passage apply to
OELRICHS & CO., Agents, No. 2 Bowling green.

FOR HAVANA.
NASSAU, PROGRESO, CAMPECHE, AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York, Havana, and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line,
Leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK, (Havana direct).....July 16
CITY OF MEXICO, (Havana and Mexico).....July 18
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana direct).....July 23
CITY OF HAVANA, (Havana direct).....July 30
For freight or passage, apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
THE STEAM-SHIPS
H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. MALLORY, SATURDAY, July 11, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.
MONTGOMERY, Capt. FAIRCLOTH, WEDNESDAY, July 15, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West st.
SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, July 18, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.
LEO, Capt. DEARBORN, WEDNESDAY, July 22, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South st.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading, in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
GEORGE YONGE, Agent,
Central Railroad of Georgia,
C. D. OWENS, No. 409 Broadway.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE,
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
SAILING WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY,
from Pier No. 29 North River.
GEORGIA, Capt. S. CROWELL, Wednesday, July 15.
CHAMPION, Capt. R. W. LOCKWOOD, Saturday, July 18.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASKELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. SONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane st., corner Broadway.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP LINE
TO CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA,
VIA PANAMA.
RATES OF PASSAGE.
(Including all necessaries for the trip:)
New-York to San Francisco, $50, $100, or $110 currency.
San Francisco to Yokohama, $150, gold.
San Francisco to Hong Kong, $200, gold.
Steamers leave Pier No. 42 North River, New-York, as follows:
CITY OF GUATEMALA, Capt. J. B. HILDRETH, July 11.
Freight and way passengers only.
COLON, Capt. J. M. Dow, July 18, at 12 noon.
And every alternate SATURDAY thereafter, connecting with all steamers for Central American and South Pacific ports.
Extra steamers for freight and way passengers will be dispatched on intervening Saturdays as necessity may require.
Steamers leave San Francisco for Japan and China, as follows:
COLIMA.....July 11
ALASKA.....July 25
and every fortnightly Saturday thereafter.
Steamers leave China and Japan for San Francisco and New-York as follows:
From Hong Kong...June 24 | From Yokohama...July 3
From Hong Kong...July 8 | From Yokohama...July 17
From Hong Kong...July 22 | From Yokohama...July 31
For freight and passage, or further information, apply at company's office, on wharf foot Canal st., New-York.
RUFUS HATCH, H. J. BULLAY,
Managing Director. Superintendent.
G. H. DAYTON,
Freight Agent.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO, VIA STRAITS OF MAGELLAN.
NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.
THE PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY will dispatch their new and magnificent iron steam-ship
CITY OF PEKING,
5,000 tons burden,
for San Francisco, as above, on or about July 15, 1874.
Clipper freight taken at unusually low rates.
The CITY OF TOKIO, sister ship to the above will follow and sail on or about Aug. 15.
For lines of passage, freight, or other information, apply at Company's office on wharf, Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal st., New-York.
RUFUS HATCH, H. J. BULLAY,
Managing Director. Superintendent.
G. H. DAYTON,
Freight Agent.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.
BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO HAYTI, VENEZUELA, CURACOA, MARACAIBO, JAMAICA, AND COLOMBIA.
First-class full-powered Iron screw steamers, from Pier No. 51 North River.
For HAYTI, CURACOA, VENEZUELA, and PORTO RICO.
CLARIDEN.....July 17
ATLAS.....Aug. 7
For JAMAICA AND COLOMBIA.
ETNA.....July 9
ANDES.....July 31
First-class passenger accommodation.
PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents.
Nos. 56 Wall and 59 Pine sts.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steam-ships for MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.
The splendid steam-ship MERRIMAC, Capt. W. WEIR, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on THURSDAY, July 23, at 3 P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.
First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.
Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling green.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. THOS. H. MORTON, July 14.
CRESCENT CITY, from dep't. Capt. T. S. CURTIS, July 21.
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED, July 28.
For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
D. MCKELLAR, Agent in Havana.
March 31, 1873.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.
Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from the multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

TAPSCOTT BROS. & CO.—EMIGRATION AND foreign exchange office, No. 86 South st., New-York. Bills of exchange and drafts for any amount, from £1 upward, issued at the lowest rates.

STEAMBOATS.

FALL RIVER LINE.
FOR BOSTON via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER DAILY (SUNDAYS INCLUDED) at 5 P. M.
From Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray st.
THE WORLD-RENOWNED STEAMERS
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE,
Capt. GEO. B. HULL. Capt. B. H. SIMMONS.
The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro', Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points in New-England and the Provinces.
For tickets and staterooms, apply at No. 241 and 529 Broadway; Brodway, corner 23d st.; Dodd's Express Offices, No. 944 Broadway, and No. 10 Court st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the Pier, and at all principal hotels and ticket-offices in the City.
HALL'S BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.
BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.
GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent,
O. C. S. B. Company.

STONINGTON LINE FOR BOSTON AND NEWPORT.
Steamer STONINGTON every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Steamer NARRAGANSETT every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.—From Pier No. 33 North River, at 5 P. M. DAY LINE TO BOSTON.
Magnificent Steamer RHODE ISLAND daily (except Sundays) from Pier No. 30 North River, 12 noon; from Pier 2364 Fulton st. East River, 1 P. M.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
Parlor cars are run by this line from Stonington to White Mountains without change.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAY LINE.—A Steam-boats C. Vibbard and Daniel Drew leave foot of Vestry st., Pier No. 39, N. R., at 8:30 A. M., and 23d st., (north Erie Ferry) at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown, and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill, and Hudson, connecting for all points West and North. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Special trains to and from Saratoga. To Saratoga, $3 20. Round trip, $5 40. To Round Lake, $2 85. Round trip, $4 40.

ALBANY AND TROY MERCHANTS' OPTION LINE.—Fare, 50c. deck, with berth, $1; with state room, $1 50.—JAMES B. SCHUYLER, Spring St. Pier, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 6 P. M.; landing at 23d st.; returning from Albany at 8 P. M. Day excursion trip every Sunday at 7 A. M., 23d st., 7:15 A. M., making usual landings, returning from Albany same evening at 7. Fare for round trip, $1.

CITIZENS' LINE FOR TROY—LOW FARE.—Elegant steam-boats daily, Saturdays excepted, at 6 P. M. From Pier No. 49 North River, foot Leroy st., or 23d st. (North River), connecting with railroads for all points north and west.
JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

AFTERNOON BOAT FOR WEST POINT NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSIE, RONDOUT, and KINGSTON, Cozzen's, Cornwall, New-Hamburg, and Milton—the MARY POWELL, from Vestry st., Pier No. 39, daily at 3:30. Tickets in packages at reduced rates.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.—Steamer leaves Peck slip daily (sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 o'clock. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York; Nos. 163 Fierrepont and 4 Court sts., Brooklyn.

ALBANY AND TROY—SUNDAY EVENING BOAT. Citizens' Line steamer, leaves Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy st., every SUNDAY, at 6 P. M., connecting with morning trains at Albany and Troy for all points North and West. Passage, $1 50.

FOR RONDOUT AND KINGSTON.—LANDING at Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlboro, Milton, Poughkeepsie, West Park, Esopus. Steam-boat JAMES W. BALDWIN leaves Harrison st. Pier, North River, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 4 o'clock P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—THE SPLENdid steamers DREW and ST. JOHN leave Pier No. 41, foot Canal st., daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 P. M.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—THE favorite steamer NELLY WHITE leaves daily foot of Market st., East River, at 2:45, and 33d st. at 3 P. M., connecting with the Danbury Railroad.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After June 28, 1874, trains will leave Grand Central Depot:
8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester and St Albans.
10:00 A. M., special Saratoga Express; through time 5 hours and 40 minutes.
10:00 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls.
10:45 A. M., Northern and Western Express.
3:40 P. M., special Saratoga Express, reaches Saratoga 9:30 P. M.
4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans.
6:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Watertown and Canandaigua.
8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.
11:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars for Troy and Albany. Way trains as per Local Time Table.
C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

METALS.
THOMAS J. POPE & BRO.
METALS.
NO. 292 PEARL ST.,
NEAR BEEKMAN ST., NEW-YORK.

EXCURSIONS.
1874. LONG BRANCH RACES. 1874.
JULY 4, 7, 9, 11, 14, 15, 16, and 18.
The stanch and commodious steamers of the New-Jersey Southern Railroad Line will run as follows:
Leave New-York, foot of Rector st., Pier No. 8 North River, at 7:00 and 9:40 A. M.; foot of 24th st. 9:20 A. M.
Returning from the Park immediately after the close of the races each day.
On the 9:40 trip, an extra boat will be in readiness to relieve the regular boat in case of an excessive crowd.
Fare for the round trip, including entrance to the Park, $2.
CHAS. P. MCFADDIN,
General Ticket Agent.
W. S. SNEDEN, General Manager.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO SEA CLIFF, landing at Whitestone, City Island, Glen Cove, Mott's Dock, and Glenwood, connecting by stage to Port Washington. Sea Cliff House now open. Steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK, New-York, Pier No. 27, Peck slip, second pier below the bridge, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 9:15 A. M. and 5 P. M., stopping at 33d st. each way, and Grand st. on the morning trip up and afternoon trip down. Excursion tickets to Sea Cliff, 60 cents. Large discount to Sabbath-schools and church parties. Apply to S. P. KITTLE,
No. 210 Canal st., New-York,
Or J. R. CORNELL,
No. 44 Court st., Brooklyn.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE AND Roslyn, landing at College Point, Great Neck, City Island, Sands Point, and Glenwood.—Steamer SEAWANAKA will leave Pier No. 24, East River, (Peck slip,) every SUNDAY, at 9 o'clock A. M.; 9th st., 9:05, and 33d st., at 9:15; returning to the City about 6 P. M.

AHOY! FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH.—Every SUNDAY the steamer AMERICUS leaves Peck slip, East River, 8:10 A. M. and 1:30 P. M.; West 11th st., North River, 8:40 A. M. and 1 P. M.; Barclay st., North River, 8:50 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; Martin's Dock near Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9:15 A. M. and 1:40 P. M. Fare 50 cents. Excursion tickets, 80 cents.

FOR EXCURSIONS.—SUNNYSIDE GROVE, AT Irvington, twenty-five miles up the Hudson, exclusively for Sunday-schools, pic-nic parties and excursions; Elm Park, College Point, and other groves. Steam-boats Wm. Cook, capacity 2,000; J. S. Underhill for smaller parties. Capt. J. Durand, and other. Apply to Capt. CHAS. ADAMS, No. 8 Battery place.

FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALLEY, AND SHADY Side Steamers from Spring st.—Sundays at 9, 10, and 11 A. M., and 1, 2, 3, 5:30, and 7 P. M., landing at 23d st. and 34th st. ten and fifteen minutes later. Daily, at 10 A. M., 2, 5:15, and 7:15 P. M. 30c. round trip.

TO CHARTER—SALOON STEAMERS WM. COOK, WYOMING, and GEO. T. OLYPHANT; barges REPUBLIC, CHICAGO, BALDWIN, SARAH SMITH, and CALEDONIA. Eagleswood, Excelsior, Oriental, Raritan Beach, and Cold Spring Groves to let. No. 384 West st., opposite Christopher Street Ferry. Open evenings.
H. B. CROSSETT.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.
THE BEST GUIDE BOOKS.
OSGOOD'S MIDDLE STATES.
A Guide to the Chief Cities and Popular Resorts of the Middle States, their Scenery and Historic Attractions, with the Northern Border from Niagara to Montreal. Seven maps and fifteen plans. Flexible cover, $2.
No precious manual is so copious or so exact in its treatment, or can be consulted to so great advantage by the tourist in the Middle States as a trustworthy guide.—*New-York Tribune.*
For portability and compactness it is quite ahead of anything yet. The work on it, so far as we have been able to verify it, is exceedingly well done.—*New-York Evening Mail.*

OSGOOD'S NEW-ENGLAND.
A Guide to the Chief Cities and Popular Resorts of New-England, its Scenery and Historic Attractions, with the Western and Northern Borders from New-York to Quebec. Six maps and eleven plans. Second edition. Enlarged. $2.
About as nearly faultless as such a book can be.—*New-York Tribune.*
***For sale by booksellers and newsdealers. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers.
JAS. R. OSGOOD & CO., Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED.
FEMALES.
ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 541/2 West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A—MANY GOOD CAPABLE SERVANTS, at moderate wages, for families, hotels, boarding-houses, and others, who want German, Welsh, English, Scotch, Swedish, American, and good colored help, for City or country, at the PROTESTANT HOME BUREAU, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st., over drug store; also, good situations ready immediately.

A good CHAMBER-MAID, or NURSE; ONE AS cook, washer, and ironer; the other is a good chamber-maid, waitress, or general housework, and also understands milking, butter-making, &c.; have good references; country or City. Can be seen at No. 108 18th st., over shoe store.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A smart Welsh girl who will cook, wash, and iron, or take a laundress' place; is a very capable girl; neat, and strictly temperate; can work for a large family; City or country. Call 108 18th av., over shoe store.

COOK.—AS FIRST-CLASS COOK IN A PRIVATE family; understands her business thoroughly; taking entire charge of a kitchen; no objection to the country. Can be engaged at No. 621 6th av., first floor.

COOK.—BY A NEWLY-ARR VED GOOD FRENCH Cook; is an excellent cook; country preferred. Can be seen at No. 1,235 Broadway, French office, removed from 414 5th av. and 68 West 39th st.

COOK.—BY A SCOTCH WOMAN AS FIRST-CLASS cook; country preferred; good references. Apply at No. 98 9th av.

HOUSEKEEPER, &c.—BY AN EXPERIENCED housekeeper, or as family seamstress; best of references. Call or address No. 217 East 72d st.

LADIES' DIRECTORY.
RECEPTION-ROOM, No. 1,502 Broadway.
WORK-ROOM, corner Broadway and 45th st.
COMMITTEE-ROOM, No. 172 West 45th st.
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, No. 170 West 45th st.
Servants in every capacity for City and country. Work for all who are capable and intend to be faithful. Come neatly dressed; false hair and jewelry not allowed. Enter at No. 170 West 45th st.
This Directory is conducted by ladies, and the management ask the support and co-operation of all who have felt the need of reform. Country orders should be sent two days in advance of want. Office hours, 9 A. M. till 4 P. M. Saturday, doors closed at 2 P. M.

LAUNDRESS—WAITRESS.—BY TWO GERman girls who can speak a little English, for a private boarding-house; one as laundress and assist in cooking; the other as waitress and to do house-work; References required. Call at No. 324 East 14th st., in the basement.

LADY'S MAID.—BY AN EXCELLENT FRENCH Lady's maid; understands hair-dressing and dress-making; is a perfectly competent maid, with excellent references. Can be seen at No. 1,233 Broadway, French Office.

NURSE, SEAMSTRESS, &c.—BY A PROTestant girl; or chamber-work and sewing; understands Wheeler & Wilson's machine; no objection to the country. Call at No. 314 East 25th st.

MALES.
BUTLER OR WAITER.—BY A YOUNG MAN, A native of England; experience as above; good reference given. Call or address, for one week, G. L., No. 102 Waverley place.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS MAN, WHO perfectly understands the proper care and treatment of horses, carriages, &c.; is an excellent groom, and a care ful, good driver; is willing and obliging; has first-class City reference. Address W. D., Up-town *Times* Office, No. 54 1/2 West 32d st., for two days.

SEXTON'S POSITION WANTED—BY A MAN of experience; is at present holding the office; best of reference. Address Church, Box No. 98, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54 1/2 West 32d st.

WAITER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS PROTESTANT Swiss waiter; has excellent City references; is a competent, neat, industrious man, who very seldom changes places; will go to either City or country. Can be seen at No. 1,235 Broadway, French Office.

HELP WANTED.
WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO WRITE IN THE office of a dry goods commission house; must be intelligent, quick at figures and write a good hand; salary $10 per week. Address, with reference and stating experience, Post Office Box No. 5,078.

YOUNG LAD, WHO IS A FAIR AND RAPID PENman, wanted to write and make himself useful outdoors. Apply at INGERSOLL'S, No. 156 South st., after 10 o'clock.

BUSINESS CHANCES.
A HOUSE OF HIGH STANDING IN THIS City desiring to introduce a special line of goods, wishes to arrange with a traveler having a trade already established with retail grocers within fifty or 100 miles of New-York. It would not at all interfere with the duty of a traveler now representing wholesale grocers, and to a man of character a desirable arrangement can be offered. Address F. & Co., Box No. 150 *Times* Office, stating address and present relations, and an interview will be arranged.

$20,000 CAPITAL, WITH AN ACTIVE partner wanted, in an established, permanent, and paying business. Address with real name R., Box No. 157 *Times* Office. The utmost confidence will be observed and expected.

WANTED—MAN WITH $500 TO TAKE CHARGE of manufacturing business in Albany; half interest or salary. Call Monday and Tuesday, Nos. 320 and 322 Broadway, Room No. 15, at 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Inquire for BAKER; no letters.

WANTED—(BY A RELIABLE MAN) A BUILDING loan of $75,000 on houses in a good neighborhood. Address LOAN, Box No. 260 *Times* Office.

MACHINERY.
EMPIRE SPLITTING MACHINE.
THE BEST KINDLING-WOOD SPLITTER IN THE WORLD,
Splits the hardest wood as readily as the softest. Send for illustrated circular.
WM. L. WILLIAMS, 154 East 25th st., near 3d av.

SUMMER RESORTS.
FAMILY HOTEL AND BOARDING-HOUSE.—NEWly and elegantly refitted and furnished; first-class in every respect; large, airy rooms; the most accessible, healthy, and desirable country house in the vicinity of this City. Only 40 minutes; fifty trains a day; boating, bathing, fishing, billiards, beautiful drives, splendid shade; 200 feet broad piazza. Very favorable terms. Photograph and particulars with
A. G. DARWIN, No. 229 Broadway.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL,
Catskill, N. Y.,
Will open on the 13th of June. House 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some twenty acres on the Hudson River; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; house greatly enlarged, and grounds extended and improved; has first-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boats or cars. Address
JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

PAVILION HOTEL,
NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND,
Is now open. Parties wishing fine, large, airy rooms should apply immediately. Fresh and salt water baths in the house. Boats leave every half hour from foot of Whitehall and Dey sts. Terms moderate.
BARR & CUTLER, Proprietors.

THE NEW UNITED STATES HOTEL,
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.
This thoroughly built and richly furnished house with all the modern improvements and accommodations for over twelve hundred guests, will be opened on the 20th of June. Orders for rooms will receive prompt attention.
AINSWORTH, TOMPKINS, PERRY & CO.

SEA-VIEW HOUSE,
MARTHA'S VINEYARD, MASS.
This elegant hotel at the finest sea-side resort in the country, will be opened July 1. A descriptive circular of the place, with terms for board, routes for reaching it, &c., will be sent on application to H. M. BROWNELL, Parker House, New-Bedford, Mass., or Sea-view House, Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard, Mass.

SOUND VIEW HOUSE, MAMARONECK, N. Y., forty-five minutes from Grand Central Depot.—House large and rooms airy, newly furnished throughout; ten minutes' walk from depot; one of the most healthy and picturesque locations in Westchester County; elegant walks and drives; handsome lawn and shade-trees; plenty of fruit; charming sea view; fine carriage-house and stabling; carriage in attendance at depot, also running to Rye Beach; a first-class family resort; prices moderate. Capt. J. W. BOYLE, Manager.

ORIENT POINT HOUSE, ORIENT POINT, Long Island.—Now open; situated on the extreme end of Long Island, fronting on the Sound and Gardiner's Bay; only a minute's walk to the water; splendid sea-bathing, driving and sailing; fishing unexcelled; reached by Long Island Railroad from James slip and per steamer W. W. Colt, from foot Wall st. Send for circular. M. B. PARSONS.

ROUND HILL HOTEL, NORTHAMPTON, MASS. A—No water cure, "Paradise of America." Sunny Land. Cool mountain air, perfect drainage, beautiful shade, billiards, bowling, driving, music, a lively season, and all attractions for families and transient guests at low rates. Carriages to Mill River and elsewhere. Secure rooms by letter or telegraph in advance. Send stamp for "Tourists' Guide."

COZZENS'
WEST POINT HOTEL
is now open.
EDWARD COZZENS, Proprietor.

IRVING HOUSE,
(Formerly COOPER COTTAGE,)
LONG BRANCH, N. J.
Terms reasonable.
GEO. B. BORTON, Proprietor.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE,
DELAWARE WATER GAP, PENN.
Remodeled, enlarged, and now open. Terms, $10 to $15 per week, or $2 per day.
THEODORE HAUSER, Proprietor.

ST. MARK'S HOTEL,
NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.
Only twenty-five minutes from New-York.
DE CAMP & JOHNSON, Proprietors.

GRAND VIEW HOUSE, MORRISTOWN, N. J.—Delightfully situated on Watneong Mountain, fifteen minutes' drive from depot. Unsurpassed for purity of atmosphere, picturesque drives, and all the attractions of country living; excellent stabling. Now vacant, one suite of rooms and a new cottage, with board at table d'hote or private table. Apply at No. 45 5th av., or on premises.

OVERLOOK MOUNTAIN HOUSE.—OPEN June 1. Reached by Mary Powell, J. W. Baldwin, and T. Cornell, and the Albany day boats; also by Hudson River Railroad to Rhinebeck, New-York, Kingston and Syracuse Railroad. Passengers ticke ed and baggage checked by Erie and Walkill Valley Railway to the hotel.
JOHN E. LASHER, Woodstock, N. Y.

FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY BOARD AT MODerate prices.—Sound View House, Mamaroneck, N. Y., only forty five minutes from City; ten minutes' walk from depot; house large and rooms airy; grounds handsome; plenty of fruit and shade. Capt. J. W. Boyle, Manr.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL, SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., will be open for the season of 1874. Its location is central, its rooms large and pleasant, and table unsurpassed. No bar, no liquors.
Board $17 50 to $21 per week.
ADA

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE POOR CHILDREN'S SECOND PIC-NIC.

NEARLY 2,000 LITTLE ONES ENTERTAINED AT ORIENTAL GROVE—A HAPPY DAY AND SAFE RETURN.

Yesterday the second children's excursion of the season took place. Nearly 2,000 children were taken from the Fourth Ward to Oriental Grove, and having been well cared for during the day were safely returned to their homes in the evening. The morning was beautifully fine, and long before 8 o'clock, the hour appointed for the children to assemble opposite the Oak Street Police Station, the streets leading to the station were crowded with children from three and four years of age up to fourteen, all anxious to secure a place in the barge chartered for the excursion. Large numbers of children are sometimes left behind for want of accommodation, and the deepest interest prevailed among the crowd of juveniles as to those who should be fortunate enough to be taken on board. Shortly after 8 o'clock the Governor's Island Band arrived at the station, and preceded the children down to the foot of Market street, where the barge Chicago was in readiness. Having reached the dock they were taken on the barge to the number of 1,842, when it was found that there was no more room. About 200 still remained on the pier, and so great was the anxiety among these to secure a place on the barge that when the planks had been withdrawn several boys jumped upon the side of the boat, and it was with the utmost difficulty that the officers and managers of the excursion could induce them to retrace their steps, by promising them better fortune on some future excursion. As the barge moved away from the dock and was towed up the East River, the various ferry-boats which passed up and down, and several pleasure yachts, were saluted with cheers and responded by the blowing of the engine whistles. After passing Hell Gate a woman who recognized the "Children's Excursions" upon the barge ran down to the beach with a large flag, which she waived with great enthusiasm. This was the signal for a fresh round of cheers, from the barge, while the band, as if catching the inspiration, struck up "Rally Round the Flag." Shortly after being taken upon the boat, a substantial breakfast, consisting of buttered rolls and milk, was served to the children. This was effected in a very short space of time, considering the large number that had to be provided for. Upon reaching the grove, sandwiches were distributed to them when leaving the barge, and when returning home they were again served with sandwiches and lemonade, followed by ice-cream and cakes. In addition to the stewards and assistants provided to attend the children, Sergt. Thompson, of the Fourth Precinct, with seven officers and five of the City Hall Police, were present and rendered good service in maintaining order during the voyage up the river and upon the grounds. Dr. Thoms was also on board to take care of any children that might become ill, but his services were not called into requisition. At 11:40 A. M. the dock at Oriental Grove was reached, and upon going ashore the boys took up their position along the beach to the right, while the girls were kept on the other side. In a few minutes some 400 or 500 of the largest boys were in the water for a luxurious tumble in the surf. The girls for the most part contented themselves with cooling their feet in the water, not more than some twenty or thirty going in to bathe. Having satisfied their aquatic proclivities, the whistle was sounded, and all proceeded to the pavilion to witness the Punch and Judy exhibition provided for their amusement. Having spent nearly two hours amusing themselves in the grove, gathering wild flowers and green branches to bring home as souvenirs of the excursion, they were again taken in the barge, and arrived in the City at 6 o'clock. The expense of the excursion was a little over 37½ cents for each child, making a total cost of $692 84.

THE LYON CHILDREN AND THE HOWARD MISSION.

Mayor Hunter, of Brooklyn, yesterday sent an officer to the Howard Mission in this City for the purpose of ascertaining what disposition had been made of William Lyon's three children, who, as alledged, have been hidden from their father by the Superintendent of the Mission. The officer received the following letter which he stated was written by a young man who appeared to be the book-keeper:

HOWARD MISSION, No. 40 NEW BOWERY, }
NEW-YORK, July 10, 1874. }

Hon. J. W. Hunter, Mayor of Brooklyn:

The children of Mr. Lyon, in this house, were brought to the Mission by the parent more than eight months since. The parent has not paid anything for their keeping, and, as near as I can judge, Mr. Pease, the Superintendent, has advised that Mr. Lyon have his children put into homes, or have them committed over to Mr. Pease. I am not fully acquainted with the circumstances, and therefore cannot give such account as Mr. Pease himself. Mr. Pease is absent in North Carolina, and will return by August 10, next, when all the facts can be ascertained in full. Mr. Pease would not have had the children committed over to him when there was no proper grounds for so doing. I am under the impression that Mr. Lyon does not support his wife or any part of his family, and the children must be cared for by some one. I am not much acquainted with the circumstances of the case.

Very respectfully, yours, J. HAYNE,
At Howard Mission, No. 40 New Bowery, New-York.

The Mayor, after reading the letter, stated that the reply to his inquiries was by no means satisfactory, and that he should take measures to obtain further and more definite information. The officer stated that he was informed by Mr. Hayne that the children were there, and at that time playing in the yard with others, but he was not invited to see them.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.

The members of the local Orange lodges and their families will celebrate the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne to-day in a more rational manner than has been the case for a number of years past. The Orangemen, with their wives and little ones, will gather at their lodge-rooms in Fourth avenue, near Thirty-first street, and will form in procession without banners, regalia, or any distinctive badge to denote their affiliation with the Orange Order, and will march in a body to the Church of the Holy Trinity, at the corner of Madison avenue and Forty-second street, where Dr. H. Y. Yung, Jr., will preach a discourse applicable to the occasion. After the services at the church, the congregation will disperse and retire to their homes. The leaders of the Orange Order applied to the Police authorities for permission to parade, which was granted, and although there will be no uniformed Police visible during the march, unless occasion require it, yet ample preparations have been made to protect the Orangemen in their peaceful march to the church. On Monday the Orangemen and their families will further celebrate the anniversary by a picnic at Iona Island.

TWO MEN SUFFOCATED IN A BREWERY.

At 6 o'clock last evening Albert Bergler, aged thirty-one, of No. 441 West Thirty-sixth street, employed at the Howard Brewery, No. 518 West Thirty-third street, owned by T. C. Lyman & Co., entered a fermenting tank at the brewery for the purpose of cleaning it. He had been there but a short time when he was overcome by the foul gas, and sank to the bottom of the tank. His cries for help attracted the attention of Augustus Yungling, aged twenty-three, of No. 439 West Thirty-fourth street, who is also employed in the Brewery. He went to the assistance of his comrade, and on entering the tank was also overcome by the gas, and both the men were suffocated before aid reached them. When taken out they were lifeless, and all efforts to resuscitate them were futile. Coroner Woltman was notified and gave a permit for the removal of the remains of the unfortunate brewers to their residences.

EX-DEPUTY TAX COLLECTOR GILL.

Ex-Deputy Tax Collector S. or H. Gill, of Brooklyn, whose trial before the Special Term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer on an indictment charging him with embezzling the city money, ended on Friday in a disagreement of the jury, was yesterday admitted to bail in the sum of $12,000. It will be remembered that Judge Neilson reduced the amount of bail required from $20,000 to $12,000, but that he refused the request of counsel to reduce it any further. Yesterday A. S. Wheeler and Samuel M. Meeker agreed to become Gill's bondsmen. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Gill was summoned from the jail to the District Attorney's office. Messrs. Wheeler and Meeker then proceeded to justify each in the sum of $24,000, and, after the requisite formalities were observed before Judge Neilson, Capt. Gill was set at liberty, and retired in company with Gen. Jourdan.

RETAIL LIQUOR-DEALERS AND TOBACCONISTS IN TROUBLE.

The United States special tax for licenses to retail spirits and tobacco became due on the 1st of May last. Warrants for the arrest of a number of petty dealers who failed to renew their licenses were issued during the past week, and many of them were taken before United States Commissioner Shields to be dealt with according to law. All had excuses more or less valid to offer, and the majority were released on their own recognizance to appear for examination. These arrests will continue to be made for some time, as no less than seventy orders of arrest were placed in United States Marshal Fiske's hands only two days ago.

BURGLARY IN CANAL STREET.

On Thursday night last the warehouse of Weeks & Gilder, importers at No. 262 Canal street, was visited by burglars, and robbed of fifty-five pieces of satin-de-chine, valued at $1,500. The burglars gained an entrance to the warehouse by forcing open the scuttle, having reached the roof by passing through the adjoining building, which is unoccupied. Early on Friday morning Capt. Mount, of the Seventeenth Precinct, found all the stolen property in the basement of No. 150 First street, where it had been placed by the burglars. Mary Dipple, the occupant of the basement, and who could not satisfactorily account for the property being found in her apartments, was arrested and is held to await examination. The burglars have not yet been arrested, but Capt. Mount is confident of securing their capture.

EXCISE TOPICS.

Routine business at the Excise Office has not been in the slightest degree disturbed by the removal of Mr. Voorhis to the Police Commissionership, and the absence from the board of his successor, Mr. Hugh Gardner.

Commissioners Marshall and Stewart, who constitute a quorum of the board, continue to transact the business of the department with as much dispatch as when Mr. Voorhis was their colleague.

During the past week about 500 additional names of liquor-dealers have been prepared for presentation to the Grand Jury, to be indicted on various charges of violation of the Excise laws. The majority of these parties, Commissioner Marshall says, are members of the Liquor Dealers' Protective Association, who pretend to be quarreling about the amount of the license fee, when, in fact, they are willing to pay the board as much as $500 for a license that would permit them to keep disreputable establishments. For this same reason the board has returned to the members of the Liquor Dealers' Association over $30,000 on rejected applications. The following is a statement of the business transacted by the board during the past week: Monday, twenty-six applications, amount received, $300; Tuesday fourteen applications, amount $940; Wednesday, fourteen applications, amount $830; Thursday, sixteen applications, amount $1,000; Friday, twelve applications, amount $740; Saturday, five applications, amount $320. Total number of applications eighty-seven; total amount $5,130; total number of applications from May 1 to date, 1,742; total amount received $126,423 30. The number of licenses granted during the week was ninety-eight; refused, four.

POLICE MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

At the meeting of the above association, yesterday, Sergt. Wm. H. Lefferts presented his report for the quarter ending the 1st inst. from which it appears that the association lost fourteen members by death during that period. The receipts for the quarter were $16,445 50, and the disbursements were as follows:

To Mrs. Sanford, widow of Patrolman Joseph Sanford, of the Sanitary Company, New-York	$1,162 00
To Mrs. Shaw, widow of Ex-Patrolman John T. Shaw, formerly of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, New-York	1,162 00
To Mrs. Smith, widow of President Henry Smith, of the Board of Police Commissioners	1,162 00
To Mrs. Decker, widow of Patrolman George W. Decker, Twenty-eighth Precinct, New-York	1,162 00
To Mrs. Kaveny, widow of Patrolman John Kaveny, of the Third Precinct, New-York	1,162 00
To Mrs. Hagan, widow of Doorman James Hagan, of the Sixth Precinct, New-York	1,162 00
To Mrs. O'Ragon, widow of Patrolman Jeremiah O'Ragon, of the Tenth Sub-Precinct, Brooklyn	1,162 00
To Mrs. Keeler, widow of Patrolman Samuel Keeler, of the Sixth Precinct, Brooklyn	1,188 50
To Mrs. Carroll, mother of Patrolman Edward D. Carroll, of the Tenth Sub-Precinct, Brooklyn	1,188 50
To Mr. and Miss Collins, brother and sister of Patrolman Dennis F. Collins, of the First Precinct, New-York	1,188 50
To Mrs. Folger, widow of Ex-Sergt. Thomas J. Folger, formerly of the House of Detention, New-York	1,184 00
To Mrs. Gibney, widow of Patrolman John Gibney, of the First Precinct, New-York	1,184 00
To the widow and children of Patrolman Aaron Lebourveau, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, New-York	1,184 00
To the children of Ex-Patrolman Lewis D. Knickerbocker, formerly of the Thirty-first Precinct, New-York	1,184 00
Total	$16,445 50

The association numbers 2,368 members.

THE CHAIN GANG.

The following is a list of the names, crimes, and sentences of the prisoners removed from the Tombs during the past fortnight, and conveyed to Sing Sing by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin:

Mark Gill, murder in the second degree, for life; Felix Rooney, burglary, two years; Bartley Cronin, burglary, two years; W. M. Taylor, grand larceny, two years and six months; George Davis, grand larceny, five years; Thomas Jones, petit larceny from person, two years; John Daley, petit larceny from person, five years; Charles Smith, petit larceny from person, five years; Edward Palacois, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Williams, grand larceny, five years; George Meyers, burglary, two years and six months; William H. Thompson, grand larceny, five years; Jas. McHugh, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Williams, grand larceny, two years; George L. Smith, forgery, two years; Hyppolite Roger, grand larceny, two years and six months; A. Mandus Kanscholky, grand larceny, two years; Charles Fredericks, forgery, two years; Michael Tracy, grand larceny, two years and six months; Michael McGory, burglary, five years; James Clark, burglary, five years; Peter Clark, grand larceny, one year; John Brown, burglary, two years and six months; Thomas Murphy, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Kyan, grand larceny, three years; Carrie Mitchell, grand larceny, two years and six months, and Bridget Burke, petit larceny, two years.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted during the past week in the Kings County Surrogate's Court, before Surrogate Vrederick:

Wills Proved—Henry L. Larabee and Lucy Johnstone, of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following named deceased persons, viz.: Elizabeth T. Currie, of the town of New-Utrecht; Mahald L. Corcoran, of Flatbush; James Owen Faircloth, Isabella Schaibel, James A. H. Bowen, William Stahlman, Frank Mast, Lewis E. Petty, Lydia G. Howland, Margaret Moran, Frederick W. Lohman, Margaret Johns, otherwise called Margaret Shaw, John P. J. Alamora, Joseph X. Russell, Andrew J. Lambert, Charles E. Fowler, George P. Rowe, Matthew Backus, Denyse H. Denyse, and Richard Robson, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the estate of James H. Jordan, Olivia M. Jordan, and Hamilton Jordan were granted to Robert B. Jordan; of Wilhelmina Stahlman, Louisa Stahlman, and William Stahlman to Dorothea Stahlman; of Elbert P. Callender to Amelia M. Callender; of Elizabeth Dentz, Pauline Dentz, William Dentz, and Flora Dentz to William Dentz, all of the County of Kings.

DRY GOODS FAILURES.

The failure of Messrs. Diggles & Co., No. 57 Leonard street, is announced. Their liabilities amount to about half a million dollars. A member of the firm stated yesterday that the unprecedented shrinkage in values had been the principal cause of the failure. Ever since the panic the firm had been staggering along, hoping for the best, but had finally been obliged to succumb. Their suspension was not caused by failure on the part of their customers to meet their obligations, but was entirely owing to the deterioration in values following in the train of the panic. Their creditors were chiefly domestic houses, and not to the present had manifested the best disposition toward them. He had no doubt that the liabilities of the firm amounted to fully $500,000.

Late yesterday afternoon a report prevailed on Wall street that another dry goods house had gone under. On investigation it turned out that the failure in question was that of a retail dry goods store doing business on Union square.

LARGE INCREASE OF POST-OFFICE BUSINESS.

Postmaster James has prepared for transmission to Washington his report of mail matter delivered and collected by carriers in this City during the official quarter ending on 30th June last. The figures look startling, but are nevertheless based upon actual count:

Registered letters delivered	31,697
Mail letters delivered	8,582,835
Mail postal cards delivered	804,042
Local letters delivered	4,957,983
Local postal cards delivered	1,280,362
Newspapers, &c., delivered	1,983,962
Letters returned to the office	79,072
Letters collected	14,289,993
Postal cards collected	2,150,262
Newspapers, &c., collected	1,183,149

The total postage on matter deposited in the office for local delivery, was $255,901 11; amount paid carriers, $87,146 94, showing a surplus revenue of $168,754 17. The increase in local postage over the corresponding quarter for 1873 is $29,543 68, and the increase in the same item over the quarter ending March 30, 1874, is $32,503 13.

COMMISSIONERS OF CHARITIES AND CORRECTION.

Warden Quinn, of the Tombs, was yesterday morning delegated by the Commissioners of Charities and Correction to investigate the case of the keeper of the Essex Market Prison, who is charged with having, without any provocation, assaulted and locked up in a cell Mr. E. A. Kleibe, of No. 130 Prince street, on Thursday. Mr. Quinn, after his inquiry is concluded, will make a report of the result of his examination, and action in the matter will be taken by the board. The Commissioners yesterday adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That because of the appropriation for outdoor poor having been nearly expended, the Visitors to the Poor be suspended from duty until further order of this board.

AN ALLEGED CASE OF PERJURY.

Yesterday, Arthur Smith was committed by United States Commissioner Osborn to await the result of an examination on a charge of perjury. He was charged with having sworn falsely while becoming surety on a bond. It was alleged that he swore falsely that he resided in the upper part of this City, and that he did business at No. 84 Broadway; that he had several thousand dollars on deposit in the Second National Bank of Jersey City, and that he was worth over $60,000. There was considerable conflicting evidence about his residence and place of business, and it was shown that no deposit exists in the bank referred to in the name of Arthur Smith. He insists that he is not guilty, and that he can explain everything satisfactorily.

THE "RECEPTION" ON BOARD THE THE BRITANNIC.

Yesterday afternoon the steam-ship Britannic, of the White Star line left this port on her first home voyage. The vessel, one of the largest of her class afloat, has already been fully described in these columns, and nothing need be said of her now further than that her behavior yesterday gave excellent promise of a safe and fast trip. The agents of the line, duly to celebrate the departure of this vast and costly vessel, issued tickets of invitation to a "reception" to be given on board, the guests to be taken down to Sandy Hook and transferred there to the William Cook, which would bring them back. The Seventh Regiment Band had been engaged to enliven the trip. This was the programme, but unluckily it was slightly varied by an unforseen circumstance. The Britannic, when loaded, draws twenty-nine feet of water, and at low tide there is only twenty-three feet depth at her dock. So, before the hour for the reception of the guests, the vessel had to be moved out into deeper water, and the passengers and guests had to get on board by tugs, but a large number, not liking the look of the overcrowded tugs, started on board the Cook, which, for some reason, did not transfer any one till the time came for her to return home. In this way many persons, among them THE TIMES reporter, were favored with a view only of the outside of the Britannic, and had no opportunity to admire the fine array of floral emblems with which her saloon, for this occasion only, had been lavishly adorned. The start was set for 3 o'clock, but it was 4:30 when the great vessel swung slowly round in the stream and stood down the bay, amid the parting cheers of a large crowd on the adjacent docks. Passing the Roanoake, the war-ship fired a saluting gun, ships dipped their flags, various tugs whistled shrilly, and testified their delight in other ways, and to each the steamer answered with a thundering roar of its enormous whistle as it passed majestically onward. Away down the bay, the wind, which had been coming in sudden gusts, accompanied by rain-squalls, freshened into a stiff breeze, the waves came rolling in from the ocean, and breaking over the bow caused a sudden scatter among the crowd there assembled. The ladies began to turn pale, and a few held their heads over the side in a way suggestive of disturbed interiors. But the great steamer, now going at a high rate of speed, plunged on through the waters till, about 6 o'clock, the harbor bar was passed, and the officials, on the Cook, thought it was time to return. The boat's whistle gave a shrill scream; then another, and yet another; several more, then a loud succession of screams; but the Captain of the Britannic ignored them all, and went on, full speed, till both boats were some distance out, and the William Cook was tossing about like a cork. Finally, when about two miles or so beyond the Hook, the steamer slowed up, and the tender, running under her lee, made fast. About a quarter of an hour was consumed in making the transfer, for the tickets of invitation had been given to everybody and his friends, and the crowd which came aboard filled the William Cook from stem to stern. The signal for dinner was given as the boat turned about. In the time that it took to get fairly turned homeward the well-filled tables had been swept of everything but the dishes. All was free to everybody; that is to say, everybody provided with sufficiently stout arms to force a way to the tables, and have enough strength left to maintain his place at them when he had got it. The eatables being disposed of, the liquids were brought out. A large barrel half filled with ice, sliced lemons, and sugar was carried to the forward part; a temporary barrier formed around it, and claret was poured in from bottles which, there being no time to open, were broken off at the neck by the perspiring waiters. If the energy of the crowd around the table had been surprising, it paled before the mighty struggles of the crowd around this barrel. Cake also appeared, but the rapid consumption of the vinous composition was served out as fast as the men could work; yet still the noisy crowd, with undiminished energy, continued to struggle around the barrel, clamorous for more, and apparently capable of drinking the bay dry had it been filled with the same liquid. In a temporary lull, of rare occurrence, THE TIMES reporter attempted to secure a glass; but even as the waiter extended it to him, an unknown hand suddenly snatched it, and immediately disappeared in the gathering darkness. Other individuals made way with the waiters bringing the fresh cases of claret, and, seizing upon them by bodily force, carried off the coveted treasure, and conveying it to a distant part of the deck immediately began a scramble for the bottles. Not too gentle a struggle, either. They threw themselves upon the broken case, a struggling mass prone on the wet deck, and seizing each a bottle emerged from the melée, trampled, torn, and muddy, but triumphantly waving the bottle, the contents of which was disposed of with astonishing celerity. Grand larceny, two years and six months; Thomas Murphy, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Kyan, grand larceny, three years; Carrie Mitchell, grand larceny, two years and six months, and Bridget Burke, petit larceny, two years.

A DISHONEST BOARDER.

Mr. Raphael Raffel is a Pole of appearance in keeping with his name. A few days ago he engaged board for $5 a week with Mrs. Rose Switzer, No. 55 Orchard street, payable in advance. On Thursday night Mrs. Switzer was awakened by hearing some one in her room. Mr. Raffel turned out to be the intruder, but he excused himself by saying that he "merely dropped in to ask what the time was." Next morning the boarder did not appear at breakfast, and Mrs. Switzer then discovered that her trunk had been broken open, and a gold watch and other jewelry, valued at $180, stolen. Justice Bixby held Raffel in $3,000 bail, yesterday, for trial.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Rev. Dr. Topp, of Toronto, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Col. T. F. Rodenbough, United States Army, is at the Everett House.

Hon. H. C. Rothery, of England, is at the Brevoort House.

Senator Phineas W. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, and Col. Thomas L. Crittenden, United States Army, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

SUICIDE OF AN UNKNOWN MAN.

Last evening an unknown man jumped overboard from the excursion steamer Norwalk, at Pier No. 27 East River, and was drowned before aid could reach him. His hat is at the Oak Street Police Station. No description of the drowned man could be obtained.

THE DOWN-TOWN CHESS CLUB.

The down-town Chess Club held their annual meeting last evening in the Cafe Cosmopolitan, No. 149 Second avenue, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Paul Von Falkenberg; Vice President, Charles Hubert; Secretary, P. J. Doyle, and Treasurer, Hugo H. Hornack.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Six steam-ships sailed for Europe yesterday.

The arrests by the Police during the past week were 1,798.

One hundred and fifty dogs were destroyed at the Municipal Pound yesterday.

The Society Alsacienne-Lorraine, of this City, goes on a picnic to Hamilton Park on the 15th inst.

Three thousand eight hundred and thirty emigrants arrived at Castle Garden during the past week.

Mr. J. R. Brown, the mind reader, as he is called, will give another exhibition at the Sturtevant House on Monday evening.

Capt. Tyler, "Royal Engineers," who was sent out to examine the Erie Railway accounts, sailed yesterday in the steam-ship City of Montreal, for England.

John Lobman, of No. 64 Varick street, was held in $1,000 bail by Justice Murray, at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, charged with picking the pocket of William Woodruff.

The funeral of William McGuinness, the boy who died at Bellevue Hospital of hydrophobia on Friday morning, took place yesterday from the lodgings of his parents, at the rear of No. 62 Essex street.

Dominick Mullaney and George Fletcher, charged with stealing a watch from Justin M. Pennoyer, were honorably discharged by Justice Murray, at the Jefferson Market Police Court, on Friday last.

During the week ending at noon yesterday, there were reported 562 deaths, 628 births, and 158 marriages, showing an increase of 71 deaths, 128 births, and 22 marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

Information was received in this City yesterday that the steamer Granada arrived on the 10th inst. at San Francisco from Hong Kong and Yokohama, making the trip from Yokohama in seventeen days and nine hours, actual running time.

The members of John Hancock Lodge, No. 70, F. A. M., presented their late Master, W. Brother Sam Godchaux, with a set of diamond studs and a valuable diamond ring a few days ago. The presentation was made by W. Brother Flandrean, present Master of the Lodge, and suitably acknowledged by the recipient.

William Burns, Martin Mackey, John I. Wilby, and Charles Erber got into a fight on South Fifth avenue on Friday night. Officer Martin attempted to disperse the rowdies when Burns drew a revolver and threatened to blow his brains out. The officer arrested Burns after a severe struggle and Justice Murray held him in $1,000 bail at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday.

Col. Edward Gilon, recently appointed to the command of the Fifty-fifth regiment N. G. S. N. Y., has ordered commanders of companies and first sergeants to report in fatigue uniform to the Adjutant at the Armory, with all company books and records for inspection, on Thursday evening, July 16th, inst., at 8 o'clock. The non-commissioned staff will report in fatigue uniform to the Adjutant at the same hour, for instruction.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 543 arrests during the past week.

The tax receipts during the week amount to $24,365 04.

Justice Dowling, of East New-York, yesterday fined George Longland $50 for violating the License law by selling liquor without a license.

The shanty on Schenck street, near Lafayette avenue, owned and occupied by Alexander Savage and family, fell at an early hour yesterday morning. The occupants escaped without injury.

In accordance with article 3 of their by-laws, the members of the Board of Education will meet at 4 o'clock next Tuesday afternoon to elect officers for the ensuing year.

Weather permitting, the congregation of the Marcy Avenue Baptist Church will commence open-air exercises in Leffert's Park at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Rev. Reuben Jeffery, D. D., will preach.

During the thunder-storm on Friday evening the four-story tenement-house No. 13 Garnett street was struck by lightning, and damaged to the extent of $200. Fortunately none of the inmates were injured.

The directors of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad Company have recently been perfecting plans for the successful carrying out of their enterprise, and purpose laying them before the public at an early day.

Warrants have been issued by Justice Riley for the arrest of Alois Raber, son of the newly-appointed Charity Commissioner, and Joseph Stoner, who are charged with committing a brutal and unprovoked assault on a lawyer's clerk named James B. Merkert.

A large number of indictments in jail cases were presented yesterday by the Grand Jury of the Court of Sessions. John Young pleaded guilty to burglary in the third degree, and was sentenced by Judge Moore to four years and six months in State Prison.

The body of the man found floating off Bay Ridge, on Friday, was yesterday identified as that of Thos. A. Sheahy, of No. 337 East Fifty-third street, New-York. Sheahy was drowned while bathing last Tuesday evening at the foot of Fifty-third street, East River.

A scheme for supplying the Cities of New-York and Brooklyn with ice at the reduced rates is under consideration by the managers of the new ice company formed by the consumers of Williamsburg. Already the new company has forced the old companies to reduce their rates from $1 to fifty cents per hundred-weight.

At noon yesterday the ferry-boat Columbia, of the Wall street line, was run into by the schooner Mary Louisa, just outside of the slip on the Brooklyn side. The forward part of the ladies' cabin was torn away, but none of the passengers were injured. The schooner was being towed by the tug Oliver Baker at the time of the accident.

Complaints are frequently made to the Mayor and at the City Clerk's office by storekeepers of the exactions of the Sealers of Weights and Measures. These men are appointed every year by the Board of Aldermen, but they make some reports and do not seem to be responsible to any department. The men are not paid salaries, but are allowed under an old law to charge certain fees.

About 2 o'clock yesterday morning the ambulance was called to the dock at the foot of Franklin street, to remove a sailor named William Kane, who was suffering from a virulent type of ship-fever. Kane says he formed one of the crew of the schooner Hattie Low, and that when his messmates discovered that the nature of the disease they put him on the dock to shift for himself.

At a meeting of the Board of City Works yesterday, resolutions were adopted directing the President to certify the bills of S. H. Maney, assignee of R. F. Toombs, in the sum of $16,056 34, bearing date July, 1873. The bills were for ward maps, drawn and altered for the City, and have occupied the attention of the Courts at different times during the past year.

One of the "dummies" of the South-side Railroad Company came into collision with a Nostrand avenue horse car at the corner of Eighth and Fifth streets yesterday afternoon. A passenger on the horse car who, from papers found on his person, is supposed to be Julius Stesch, doing business with Henry Schwartz of No. 306 Broadway, New-York, was instantly killed. The driver of the horse car was arrested.

LONG ISLAND.

No less than six dead infants inclosed in cigar-boxes have within a short time been found in Calvary Cemetery. The last case of this kind occurred yesterday. Coroner Manzer held an inquest.

The run of blue fish in the Great South Bay was never known to be better than it is at present, and the fish are very large and fat. On Friday all the fishermen of Babylon had extraordinary luck, every boat coming in loaded. One catch with the line and squid consisted of 109, averaging from seven to ten pounds each.

For some time past a system of petty thieving has been carried on in the freight department of the South-side Railroad. The officers of the company have endeavored to trace the source of these depredations, but in vain until a day or two ago, when the attention of Mr. Robert White, Master of Transportation, was called to the suspicious actions of a man named Hopper, employed in the offices at the foot of South Eighth street, Williamsburg, as freight master, and a laborer named Robbins. These men were finally arrested, when it was ascertained that they were in collusion with a truck-driver who found purchasers for the stolen property, one of whom was a blacksmith at Valley Stream. These men were indiscriminate in their thievery, taking nails, iron, horse-shoes, chains—in fact, everything that came conveniently in their way. They were fined and sent to jail for thirty days each.

Mr. Poppenhusen, President of the Flushing and North Side Railroad Company, was in Huntington yesterday, upon the invitation of a committee of citizens of that place, for the purpose of conferring with them in regard to the extension of the road to Huntington. A meeting of leading citizens was held in the Suffolk Hotel, and the matter was fully discussed. Mr. Poppenhusen stated, in substance, that if the residents along the line of the road east of Roslyn would extend a reasonable amount of aid to the enterprise, in the matter of right of way and subscription to stock, the company would build the road and commence work upon it this Summer. Hunting ton, it was intimated, would be expected to furnish about two and a half miles of the right of way, for which stock would be issued, and to subscribe for about $25,000 worth of stock in addition.

During the thunder-storm of Friday night, the barn of Mr. George Gildersleeve, at East Northport, Long Island, was struck by lightning, set on fire, and entirely consumed, together with a large quantity of hay, straw, &c. A few minutes later, the residence of Mr. William McGlennard, near by, was also struck, the lightning entering through an open door, and killing a dog that lay at the feet of Mr. McGlennard, who with his wife was prostrated, both being rendered senseless for several minutes. The fluid passed through the rear walls into the field beyond, doing no further damage.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Rev. G. W. Slater has been installed as Pastor of the Baptist Church at Cross River.

The steamer Fountain is now running as a ferry-boat hourly between Peekskill and Iona Island.

S. Ferris Washburn, James Williamson, and Rev. D. A. Holbrook have been re-elected Trustees of the Presbyterian Church of Sing Sing for three years.

A grand union picnic of the Sunday-schools connected with the Baptist, Methodist, and Presbyterian churches of Sing Sing will be held on the 29th inst. Iona Island has been selected for the day's enjoyment.

The dwelling-house of John Morris, at Tuckahoe, was struck by lightning during the storm on Friday evening and slightly damaged. The family were thrown into the utmost state of alarm by the occurrence.

The statement of the First National Bank of Sing Sing shows a very satisfactory condition of its affairs. Its loans and discounts have been $341,325 85; assets, $677,956 39; surplus and profits, $67,097 37; individual deposits, $219,763 02, all on a capital of $100,000.

The Trustees of the village of Mount Vernon, acting as a Board of Health, have appointed Dr. Joseph H. Gregory to sign burial or transit permits for use in the City of New-York, and recommended the Health Department of the City of New-York to recognize such permits signed by Dr. Gregory.

Rev. Dr. Stone, Pastor of the Baptist Church in Tarrytown, has withdrawn his resignation, recently tendered to the church, and has been granted a leave of absence for two months to recuperate his health. Rev. R. A. Paterson, of Oneida, has consented to supply the pulpit during the absence of Rev. Dr. Stone.

NEW-JERSEY.

The City Treasurer of Paterson reports a balance on hand of $84,283 65.

Patrick O'Donnell, while drunk, fell into the Morris Canal at Jersey City, on Friday night. Officer Kelly rescued him in an almost exhausted condition.

A news-boy engaged on the Pennsylvania Railroad, while leaning out of a baggage-car window at Trenton, yesterday, fell to the ground, and broke an arm and a leg.

John Walker, a boy eleven years of age, was arrested in Rahway yesterday, charged with having robbed the Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office in that town. He confessed the robbery and was committed to jail.

A young man, who gave his name as John Moore, engaged board in the house of Mrs. Waters, in Elizabeth, on Friday, and an hour afterward walked off with clothing and jewelry valued at $150, belonging to fellow-boarders.

[Advertisement.]

The usual seven per cent. dividend has been declared by the Trades Savings Bank, No. 275 West 23d st. Money can be deposited or drawn at any time. Deposits received from 10 cents to $5,000; in safety equal to the best institutions.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Washington, for Havre.—Mr. and Mrs. Westheimer, Mme. J. Nontannar, Miss Clemence Carnarel, Mme. M. Stehl, A. Bennick, L. W. Sanonette, Horace H. Kelly, Mrs. Horace H. Kelly, A. Dreyfous, Mme. M. Cavanah, Mme. R. Cavanah, Chaplain James J. King, Aloysius J. Kane, A. Flaurand, Henry Samuel, Mme. Salome Hertwant, Geo. Heywang, Louis Haulston, Mme. C. Poitgeou, Mme. R. R. Renaudi, Mr. and Mrs. Mayer, Mr. Gruel, Mrs. D. Laurencot and child, Master Edourd Laurencot, Miss Julie Laurencot, Master Paul Laurencot, Miss Victoria Laurencot, Miss Marie Laurencot, Clark Curtin, Edmond Labrille, Mrs. Edmond Labrille, V. Dumont, Mrs. V. Dumont, Miss Rosine Stain, Mrs. M. C. O'Brien, Miss O'Brien, Miss C. A. Vintraux, Rev. D. M. Migliouco, Emile Lipinski, Joseph Lipsader, Louis Benedict, G. Charles Row, J. G. Cognasse, Chilbert Huggounting, Joseph Laitta, Mme. Pauline Robert, Mrs. Emma Carrere, Mme. Larnier, Mme. Debie, Miss Bertha Debie, Miss Eugene Thomas, Philip Gaenzle, Miss L. Debrasse, Miss Rose Barbe, Louis Cels, Frederick Beck, Alfred Thierry, A. Gayon, Mrs. A. Gayon, Louis Chardon, G. Freyssen, Jules Boisse, Rev. Brothers Jean Fauquier, David, Florimon, Emil Juteau, Mrs. Emil Juteau, Miss Louise Roland, F. Abadie, G. Abadie, M. Francis, Jean Martinez, G. Martinez, J. Cranichet, J. Broussard, Edouard Schiep, Mme. Edourd Schiep, Louis Schiep, Augene Gersinger, Basille Grasse, Peter Claverie, F. Defosse, Joseph Fraser, Luigi Canestrani, Etienne Lallemant, Elie Martin, Robert McLean, Thomas Johnson, Rev. John L. O'Keefe, Patrick Gleason, Hiram S. Hurd, Hiram H. Hurd, W. Bastow, Mrs. Mary McCubbin, Miss Isabella McCubbin, Miss Mary McCubbin, Miss Jenny Young, Joseph Allen, Mrs. A. Munk, C. A. Bayard, Frederick Wingrave and lady, Master Frederick Wingrave, Master Alfred Wingrave, Miss Nellie Wingrave, Robert Service, Robert Service, Jr., Mrs. Margaret Barry and four children.

In steam-ship Canada, for Liverpool—Mr. and Mrs. Baland, Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. Farewell, Mrs. Andoe, Mrs. Pitt, G. S. Curtis, Rev. J. M. Sterling, Rev. S. V. Hays, John Hoy, Jr., Mr. Griffin, Geo. H. Reynolds, Geo. Hughes, Chas. J. Sigler, Thomas Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Jardine, child and infant, John Godden Mrs. C. F. W. Sheperd, Master Arthur Sheperd, Mrs. Mary Jones, Miss Mary J. Henson, Mrs. Jos. McMurray and two children, Miss Mary Ann Johnson, Miss Mulligan, Walker Needler, Patrick J. Walsh, George W. Bedwell, Mr. Baker, Lawrence Daly, Miss A. E. Nedwell, Miss B. Daly, Mrs. Hughes and maid, John Conner, Frank Conner, Mrs. Wm. C. Conner, Miss Susie Conner, Miss Eliza Conner, R. F. Donnelly, R. Murray, Mr. Smith, John Kennedy, Mrs. Kennedy, Wm. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy, Wm. Codd, wife, two children, and infant, James Mages, B. D. Thomas, Mr. Wilkes, Thomas W. Kelley, Francis Bowes Kelley, L. H. Mitchell, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Samuel Smith and two children, H. A. Kenrick, John E. Wil